THE CAMERON COUNTY PRESS.

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State Library JUL 1957

President Judge.

The Renovo Daily News, while discussing the judicial candidates in this district makes the following pleasant reference to Judge Green's candidacy:

"One of the most pleasant and unostentations visitors called at our office Saturday afternoon, shook hands with the "force," had a brief and quiet chat with the editor and departed as quietly and as simply as he arrived. The visitor was the Honorable B. W. Green, president judge of this judicial district which comprises the counties of Clinton, Cameron and Elk.

As is well known Judge Green was appointed by Governor Pennypacker to succeed the late lamented Judge Mayer and during his brief term on the bench he has proven himself to be a judge of merit and has won the very highest esteem of the people generally and the encomiums of the members of the bar of the three counties particularly. His work thus far has been beyond criticism and it is hardly any wonder that Judge Green makes and easily retrains friends wereever he goes. In Emporium, his home town, Judge Green is held in the highest esteem by every one."

Republican Campaign Text-Book.

A departure has been made in the Republican Campaign Text-Book just issued, in that its contents are wholly devoted to live issues, and these are treated in the briefest possible way, yet comprehensively enough to include all necessary facts and figures.

First, there is a general statement of the issues of 1906, followed by a brief review of Republican legislation in general and the work of the Fifty-ninth Congress in particular. The Railrood Rate Law, Pure Food Law, Free Alcohol Law, Employers' Liability Law and the Meat Inspection portion of the Agricultural Appropriation Law are given in full, as is Chairman Tawney's clear explanation of the appropriations.

The Labor question is next fully presented, followed by Representative Watson's exposition of Anti-Trust proceedings. About one hundred pages are given to the Tariff, Agriculture and Manufactures, and the tables showing the various phases of industrial activity. Among other subjects treated under the tariff are:

Protection and Free Trade;
Customs Revenue;
Foreign Commerce
Home Market and Internal Trade;
Wages and Prices;
Export Discounts;
Reciprocity;
Free Hides;
Revision, etc., etc., etc.

Some half hundred tables give official and authoritive figures down to the latest possible date. The work of the President and administration is then briefly presented, the condition and status of the Philippines, the Panama Canal, the Navy, Postal Service, Irrigation, etc., etc.

The President's letter to Representative Watson concludes the work, which has a coupious index of over a dozen pages.

Scattered throughout the book are quotations from President Roosevelt and other Republican leaders. Among these is the extract from Senator Hanna's speech where he used the "stand pat" expression, it being the only instance in the Text-Book where the words "stand pat" are used. A page is given to Mr. Bryan and his views, with the comments of the New York World, A so-called "Prosperity Postscript" is added giving treasury conditions, trade reports, etc., down to August 1.

For the first time in a political campaign, the Text Book will have a general circulation, as together with other literature, it will be sent on receipt of one dollar by John C. Eversman, Asistant Treasurer, 1133 Broadway, New York.

Estimable Family Leave.

Mr. Theodore Ritchie and his estimable family left yesterday for St. Marys, where they will reside permanently with Mr. Fred Ritchie and family. During the many years they have resided in Emporium none were more highly respected. They carry away with them the best wishes of our citizens. The PRESS cordially recommends this good family to our St. Marys friends.

Deserved Vacation.

Mr. Elmer L. Klock, master mechanic of Pennsy shops at Emporium, left on Monday for Eagles Lake, North Dakota, to be absent until Oct 1st. He will take a look at the gold fields of Dakota and may catch the fever. During his absence Mr. John McConnell has been appointed to look after his work.

The Bucktail Reuuion.

DRIFTWOOD, PA., Sept. 17th.—The Twentieth Annual Reunion of the famous Bucktail Regiment was held at this place on Friday and Saturday of last week, and thirty of its survivors and more than one hundred honorary members gathered to celebrate the occasion. The banquet and camp fire were held Friday evening, and the business meeting on Saturday morning, when the following officers were elected:

President, N. Y. Jones, Williamsport, Pa.; Vice President, John H. Coulter, Reedville, Pa.; Treasurer, E. A. Irvin, Curwensville, Pa.; Secretary, W. H. Rauch, Philadelphia, Pa.; Asst. Secretary, Mrs. W. H. Rauch, Philadelphia, Pa.; Chaplain, Rev. L. M. Gardner, York Springs, Pa.

The choice of a meeting place for next year was left to the discretion of the executive committee.

Resolutions were presented and adopted thanking the people of Driftwood for their hearty welcome and kindness, and congratulating the people of the Twenty-first congressional District on the selection of Capt. Chas. F. Barclay, a Bucktail soldier, as their candidate for Congress.

The beautiful memorial services of the association were held in Oak Hill Cemetery Saturday noon, this bringing to a close one of the most successful and enjoyable reunions in the history of the association.

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COMMITTEE ON RESOLUTIONS.

The Bucktail Association assembled here to celebrate the Twentieth Annual Reunion, beg leg to submit the following:

Resolved, That the most hearty thanks of the Association be tendered the following committees:

Executive: L. W. Gleason, Capt. C. F. Barclay, Col. J. O. Brookbank, S. P. Krider, J. S. Johnston.

Also the Finance, Reception, Entertainment and Decorative Committees for the successful way in which they discharged their duties.

Resolved, That we as Bucktails congratulate the people of Driftwood and the Twenty-first Congressional District in the selection of our Bucktail Comrade, Chas. F. Barclay, as their candidate for Congress and heartily commend him as a true and faithful soldier who wore the blue with credit to himself and to his country.

Resolved, That we tender our hearty thanks to every citizen, young and old, for their hearty welcome and kindness bestowed on us in our brief stay in their beautiful little mountain city.

Resolved, That the sincere thanks of the Association be extended to the Driftwood Gazette for the able manner in which it aided in giving publicity to our meetings, and its aid to make the Twentieth Reunion a most enjoyable and long to be remembered success

Resolved, That we extend our thanks to our able and efficient Secretary for the able and satisfactory discharge of her arduous duties.

Resolved, That we sincerely regret the absence of all sack comrades, including Capt. Blanchard and Capt. J. M. Weleh, at this reunion and though they were absent in person they were held in memory.

J. H. NORRIS,
N. Y. JONES,
T. H. RYAN,
Committee on Resolutions.

Lost.

Last Thursday afternoon between Howasd & Co's store and city hall, a lady's light colored jacket. The finder will confer a favor by leaving same at PRESS office.

Hotel for Sale.

The Alpine House at Sterling Run. For terms apply to Mrs. Mary A. Furlong, Sterling Run. 31-3t.

First to Pay Up.

Jas. R. Batchelder, of Grove, made an official visit to Emporium last Thursday. Mr. B., who is constable and collector of Grove township, paid up his tax duplicate in full, being the first collector to do so for 1906.

Cards of Thanks.

We wish to express our heartfelt thanks to our friends and neighbors who so willingly assisted us in the sickness and death of our husband and father, and also for the lovely floral tributes.

MRS. FRANK MOON AND DAUGHTERS.

Business Men's Association.

Weekly meetings of Business Men's Association will be held every Thursday evening at Council Room, City Hall. It is earnestly requested that every member will be present at these meetings as they will be of the greatest interest to every one We had an enthusiastic meeting last week, let us have a better one this week, Thursday evening, Sept. 13th. No notice will be mailed hereafter. Remember every Thursday evening.

30 3. CHAS. DIEHL, Secretary.

All the latest styles in hats shown at LUDLAMS Thursday and Friday, Sept. 27th and 28th. 31-2t.

Teachers' Institute.

The fortieth session of the Cameron County Teachers' Institute will be held in Emporium, Oct. 15-19th, 1906. The day sessions of the institute will be held in court house. The evening entertainments will be held in opera house. This promises to be the most successful Institute ever held in the county. The best talent available has been secured. The instructors for the week are: Dr. Ira Wood Howerth, Chicago University; Prof, Frank H. Green, West Chester Normal School; Dr. J. George Becht, Clarion Normal School; Prof. John Price Jackson, Pennsylvania State College, and Prof. J. W. Yoder, Lock Haven Nermal School.

The evening entertainments are of a high order: Monday evening, The Dekoven Male Quartette and Reader; Tuesday evening the Copley Square Concert Co.; Wednesday evening a Lecture by Dr. Edward Burton McDowell; Thursday evening, The Kellogg-Haines Singing Party.

"Si Stebbins" Well Received.

Dan Darleigh's presentation of "Si Stebbins" with himself in the leading role, pleased two large audiences at the Stone, Saturday afternoon and evening. The play is just the same as for years past, the same old stories, the same old jokes and the same "Old Si" Mr. Darleigh's impersonation of "Si" was good.

Mr. Darleigh was ably assisted by an adequate company among whom was his daughter, Hazel Darleigh, as "Scraps" the tramp girl and later as "Nell".

All the well known scenes from the one in which Si lays the wager that he, before he leaves the farm cannot be hoodwinked, until he wakes up on the sixth floor of a Boston tenement, minus his roll and some of his clothes, were well received. The last act straightens up everything, restores "Si" his money and leaves everybody good natured—Binghamton, N. Y., Republican, Monday morning, April 30, 1906 This attraction will appear at the Opera House on Thursday evening, Sept. 20th. Prices 25, 35 and 50 cents. Seats in advance at Harry Lloyd's.

Captain Barclay in Town.

Capt. C. F. Barclay, of Sinnamahoning, the Republican nominee for Congress, accompanied by C. J. Goodnough, of Emporium, spent a few hours in Bellefonte between trains on their return from the Veteran Club picnic at Hunter's Park Saturday. They took an automobile ride to the Bellefonte trout hatchery which was a point of greot interest to the Captain, as he is an anthusiastic angler and can tell fish stories that "nearly set you crazy." In the evening a number of people gathered at the Bush House where an informal reception was held, and where they called to renew old acquaintance and shake hands with our next representative in Congress from this district.

Captain Barclay, though an active participant in the Civil war, is a remarkably well preserved man, and as his picture which appeared in the Gazette a few weeks ago represents him, he does not look past fifty, which is an indication of an upright, temperate and happy life.—Keystone Gazette.

Another Hose Company.

In addition to Emporium's very proficient fire department consisting of Mountaineer Hose, Citizens Hose Hamilton Hose and Rescue Hook and Ladder Co., we are now to have another Hose Comyany, composed of forty members all employees of Elk Tanning Co., and to be known as "Emporium Tannery Hose." At a recent meeting of the company the following were elected officers:

Chief—Supt. R. A. Eick.
Assistant Chief—S. H. Reed.
Foreman—Frank Barnett.
Engineer—W. J. Reed.
President—W. G. Meyers.
Vice President—Michael May.
Secretary—Herbert Day.
Treasurer—N. B. Zwald.
Trustees—H. L. McCoy, Martin Connelly.
Ladder Men—Henry Zward, Jas. Tourney.
Nozzle Men—Frank Siffin, Samuel Zwald.
Hosemen—John Mulcahy, John Orr.
Plugman.—Arthur Carlson,

While this company, which will be fully equipped to fight fire and protect the company's property they will always stand ready to lend a helping hand to the Borough department. With five well equipped fire companies Emporium can boast a little, and well may she It is seldom that a fire gets much headway.

Bargain in Books.

A complete set of Brittanica Encyclopaedia, consisting of thirty volumes and key Are all new and in original packages. Will be sold at a bargain, Apply at PRESS office. 36tf

Death of a Bright Lawyer.

We are pained to learn of the death of Eugene Mullin, of Bradford, which occured at Smethport, Sunday afternoon, aged 68 years. Mr. Mullin was a bright attorney and possibly enjoyed the largest practice in McKean county. The Bradford Star says:

"Mr. Mullin was taken ill in court while acting as one of the counsel for John McCrum, of this city, in a civil suit, and from the time of illness until after his death he never left the court house, death coming upon him as he lay in the private room of Judge Bouton adjoining the court room. With him when he died where Mrs. Mullin, and his sons, T. F., John P., and Francis Mullin. The attending pyysicians pronounced death due to an attack of heart failure."

Mr. Mullin's funeral took place at Bradford yesterday afternoon.

DEATH'S DOINGS.

FUNERAL OF FRANK MOON.

The fuueral of the late Frank Moon, was held at his residence at North Creek, Thurday, Aug. 1st, 1906, at one o'clock. The large attendance at the services was an expression of the high esteem in which the family and deceased were held. The following relatives present from a distance were: Maggfe Moon, Dunmore, Pa; Jas. Moon, Sayre, Pa.; Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Marsh, Sheffield; Mr. and Mrs. R. Russel, Medix Run; Mr. and Mrs. John Hanes, Straights; Mr. and Mrs. Glen Hanes, Falls Creek; Mrs. Clara Victory, Straights; Mr. and Mrs Morgan, Mrs. Bert Walker, Mrs. Carrie Dunno, Wharton.

This family have our heartfelt sympathy in this sad bereavement. Interment in the West Creek cemetery. Services were conducted by the writer.

A. C. Dow.

What Emporium Has Needed.

Messrs. McCann & Sterner's Restaurant and Bakery fills a long felt want in Emporium. Their tidy rooms in Keystone Block and excellent meals and lunches will be appreciated by the public. The bakery department will soon be replete in every branch. Both gentlemen come to Emporium from Coudersport and are highly recommended. We bespeak for the firm a liberal patronage.

NOTES OF INTEREST.

Home made raisin bread and fresh rolls at McCann and Sterner's.

Millinery shown at LUDLAMS to suit all tastes and all pocketbooks. 31-2t.

"Will our Democratic friends respect the new act concerning the use of money at elections?"

We hope to have our ice cream department in running order by Monday or Tuesday.

MCCANN & STERNER.

Judge LaBar's candidacy is daily growing in popular favor and all signs point to a good big majority for our staid citizen.

William J. Leavitt, the Republican candidate for prothonotary, will have a rousing majority.

Vote for the men who invest their means to furnish labor and build up the county. Look at the names of the Republican candidates and ask yourself honestly, are they not entitled to your support.

How's This.

We offer One Huudred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN,
Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price, 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Letter to J. W. Norris.

Emporium, Pa.

Dear Sir: There's twice as much horse in one horse—it may be a mare—as there is to two or three others together.

So with paints too. If a painter can do your job with 10 gallons Devoe for $50; it'll take 12, 15 or 20 of other paints; and the cost of a job is about $5 a gallon, whatever the paint may be.

There are paints adulterated three-quarters—only one quart of paint in a gallon—he's got to paint four gallons of rubbish to get one gallon of paint. The worst horse you've got is as good as that paint; and he'll go as far.

The less-gallons paint is the paint, as the most-horse is the horse.

Yours truly,
F. W. DEVOE & Co.,
New York.

Bell Boy Wanted at Once.

Bell boy wanted at New Warner Hotel. Apply at Warner House office.

Base Ball.

The Fats and Leans played their annual game at Keystone Park last Thursday and the fats were trimmed to "queen's taste," to the score of 18 to 6 What the fats lacked in runs they made up in avoirdupois, Geo. Hacket acting as umpire. While not being present we are informed that all his decisions were taken as law. there being no one present who if he had any kick, with nerve to tackle George. It was a well played game. Our druggists had quite a run on liniment, salve, etc., during the remainder of the week. Haupt says he wasn't a bit sore but Newton thinks different and winks the other eye.

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Theo. Newton selected a team on Friday morning and played the second nine at the park grounds and defeated the latter by a score of 7 to 6. Captain Newton says its just as easy to have a winning team as it is a losing one. The trouble with many a captain is not being able to tell a good thing when he sees it.

A return game will be played at the park grounds by the above teams on Saturday for the championship of the county, which promises to be an interesting contest.

***

Our people or those who witnessed the game of ball between St. Marys and Emporium nines last Friday were about thoroughly disgusted with the sport before the game was finished. It was a "kick" from start to finish and a number of persons left the ground thorougly disgusted before the game was half ended. The trouble was always started by the visitors who seemed to have a "kick" coming at critical stages only. Whether the boys were justified in causing this trouble we are not prepared to say, but we do know that it is very unpleasant for the audience. The players should abide by the decisions of the umpire, who again should be fair and impartial in his rulings. The position of an umpire is a very hard one, and no matter how fair he may be, there is alsome one who thinks the other fellows are being done up. The game was won by the home team by a score of 7 to 5. The visitors made all their five runs in the second on four hits and two passes, after which Hemphill took their measure in order, having 13 strikeouts. The visitors not being able to connect with his spit ball, in the seventh inning put a chemical of some discription on the ball which we think was a very unsportsmanlike move—take your medicine like a gentleman is always the course of a true sportsman.

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The small boys came over from Port Allegany last Saturday and defeated our local boys by the score of 13 to 2.

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Orvis Hemphill has made a record the past week he may well be proud of. Out of four games played he has struck out 51 batsmen and but 17 hits were made off his delivery. He has also been in evidence with the stick with a total of seven safe hits. Orvis has the boys going "south" when they come to the scratch—the best batters go the same route, it seems to make no difference.

Take Notice.

Geo. J. LaBar has secured a man to do upholstering and all sorts of repairing. Please bring on your work and we will guarantee it to be done properly.

Fun at the Park.

There will be plenty of fun at Keystone Park next Saturday afternoon at three o'clock. The second ball team will play Theo. Newton's R. R., nine for a prize of $25.00. Be sure you attend.

Strong Words.

At the Republican formal opening of the campaign in the Academy of Music, Philadelphia, Wednesday evening, Candidate Edwin S. Stuart hit from the shoulder with these strong works:

"I have made no deals or promises nor has any man or set of men any right or authority to make deals or promises for me. If elected Governor I shall conduct my administration according to the oath of office and for the benefit and in the interest of the only master I recognize, the people of Pennsylvania.

"The day of the 'boss' in Pennsylvania politics is gone forever if the people take advantage of the rights given them by the laws adopted at the special session of the legislature."

Latest Popular Music.

Miss May Gould, teacher of piano forte has received a full line of the latest and most popular sheet music. All the popular airs. Popular and classical music. Prices reasonable. 44-tf.

THE WEATHER.

FRIDAY, Fair SATURDAY, Fair
SUNDAY, Fair

ASSETS
First National Bank,
EMPORIUM, PA.
At the close of business Sept 19, 1906.
$750,895.01.
The only way to foil the pickpocket or holdup is to carry a check book instead of a pocketbook.

DR. LEON REX FELT,
DENTIST.
Rockwell Block, Emporium, Pa.

Opera House,
THURSDAY NIGHT, **SEPT. 20**

Ninth year of that quaint, natural Yankee character comedian

DAN DARLEIGH,

Supported by a competent company of players in the Homespun story

Si Stebbins

Interspersed with a complement of vaudeville acts Two performances in one. One big laugh from start to finish.

Prices 25c, 35c and 50c. No more. Seats on sale at H. S. Lloyd's.

Fall Opening.

Having returned from the city with the finest line of Millinery ever shown in Emporium, we will display our Pattern Hats and Millinery on Thursday and Friday, Sept. 27th and 28th and cordially invite the public to come in and see them.

LUDLAMS',
312t. Two Doors east of Postoffice.

Capt. Barclay Endorsed by Prohibitionists.

At the Prohibitionist Congressional Conference held at DuBois, last Friday, representing the counties of McKean, Clearfield, Centre and Cameron, Capt. Chas. F. Barclay, the Republican nominee for Congress, received the unanimous endorsement. There are about 2500 Prohibition voters in this Congressional district.

Sudden Death at Cameron.

Wallace Fields, aged about 38 years, was discovered in a serious condition in a barn at Cameron, last Sunday. Mr. Robt. Graham, proprietor Valley House, took charge of the unfortunate and did all he could to relieve his suffering, but without avail, Fields passing away within an hour. His remains were taken to LaBar's undertaking rooms, at Emporium, and prepared for shipment to his home, at Brockport, Elk county, where deceased has three small children. F. M. Fields, a brother, took charge of his remains.

"The Great Secret."

Sept 15, 1906.

One of the most remarkable stories written in recent times and which will create a big sensation, will begin in "THE PHILADELPHIA SUNDAY PRESS," on September 30. "The Great Secret," by E. Rhillips Oppenheim, is one of the best stories that has ever been published in any newspaper, and as "THE SUNDAY PRESS" has set a standard of excellence in this respect, this new story will be looked for with great interest.

During the past year "THE PHILADELPHIA SUNDAY PRESS" has printed a great serial story by Conan Doyle, which was received with tremendous interest, and "Sophy of Kravonia," by Anthony Hope, also attained tremendous popularity. Immense sums of money are paid for these stories, and they are secured exclusively for "THE PHILADELPHIA SUNDAY PRESS." You cannot read them in any other way; they are not published in book form. Be sure and get "THE PHILADELPHIA SUNDAY PRESS" on September 30, and begin reading "The Great Secret." THE PHILADELPHIA SUNDAY PRESS" is also filled full of very interesting features and the tremendous gains made by it are the result of its excellence in every department. Tell your newsdealer to serve "THE PHILADELPHIA SUNDAY PRESS" to your home.

Be sure and look at the children's hats at LUDLAMS during the opening, Thursday and Friday, Sept. 27th and 28th. 31-2t

CAMERON COUNTY PRESS.

H. H. MULLIN, Editor

Published Every Thursday.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Per year.....$2 00
If paid in advance..... 1 50

ADVERTISING RATES:

Advertisements are published at the rate of one dollar per square for one insertion and fifty cents per square for each subsequent insertion. Rates by the year, or for six or three months, are low and uniform, and will be furnished on application.

Legal and Official Advertising per square three times or less, $2; each subsequent insertion 50 cents per square.

Local notices 10 cents per line for one insertion; 5 cents per line for each subsequent consecutive insertion.

Obituary notices over five lines, 10 cents per line. Simple announcements of births, marriages and deaths will be inserted free.

Business cards, five lines or less, $5 per year; over five lines, at the regular rates of advertising.

No local inserted for less than 75 cents per issue.

JOB PRINTING.

The Job department of the PRESS is complete and affords facilities for doing the best class of work. PARTICULAR ATTENTION PAID TO LAW PRINTING.

No paper will be discontinued until arrearages are paid, except at the option of the publisher.

Papers sent out of the county must be paid for in advance.

A Law to Protect Birds.

The threatened extermination of all beautiful birds in this country in order to satisfy the demands for ornamental millinery has led to the enactment in several states of greatly needed laws for the protection of wild birds. Commissioner Whipple, of the New York state forest, fish and game department, has recently served notice through the press to the williners of the state, retail and wholesale, that his department intends to use every legitimate means to enforce the law prohibiting the possession or sale of the bodies or feathers of wild birds, whether taken in this state or elsewhere. The penalty for each violation of the law is $60 fine, and an additional $25 for each bird, or part thereof, sold, offered for sale, or possessed. This law seems to be sweeping enough to constitute an efficacious remedy so far as the state of New York is concerned. All the added beauty that can be given to the creations of milliners for the adornment of ladies is not enough, remarks the Case and Comment, to compensate a civilized people for the infinite loss to the everyday life of many millions of people, if the beautiful plumage and graceful flight of the birds should disappear, and their twitter and song be silenced. States which have no such laws may well adopt them, and all that have them should secure their enforcement.

Farming Without Water.

We are just beginning to learn that, if the soil is cultivated carefully and intensively, it can be made to hold water within itself and carry a storage reservoir underneath the growing crop. Finely pulverizing and packing the seedbed makes it capable of retaining the greatest possible percentage of the moisture that falls, just as a fine sponge of a certain size will hold many times as much water as a coarse sponge of the same size, or as a tumbler full of birdshot will retain many times the amount of water that a tumbler full of buckshot will. It is a well known fact, says the World Today, that water moves in the soil as it does in a lamp wick, by capillary attraction. The more deeply and the more densely the soil bed is saturated with moisture, the more easily the water moves upward in the soil, just as the oil "climbs up" a wet wick faster than it does a dry one.

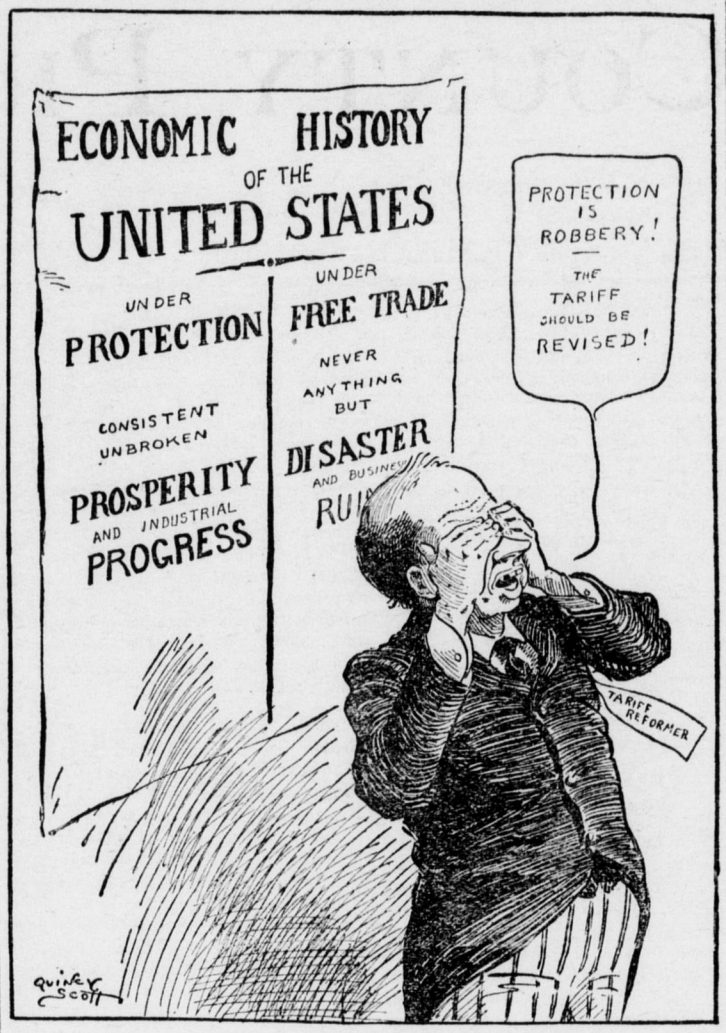
Tramp Nuisance Is Serious.

It was estimated some years ago that there were 30,000 tramps in the United States. But, with its much smaller area and population, England is ahead of us in its supply of the genus hobo. A committee appointed by the British parliament to investigate the tramp problem in England, says Leslie's Weekly, estimates that in seasons of depression there are 80,000 tramps in that country, and that it is never less than half that number. Legislation by parliament to regulate and mitigate the evil is recommended, though no solution of the problem short of finding employment and paying better wages is regarded as possible.

There is no feature of the national life of America upon which patriotic Americans can dwell with less pride than upon the record of our waste by fire. For the first half of this year the fire loss of the country aggregated $367,65,000, a sum greater by nearly 100,000,000 than the entire customs revenue of the United States government. Of course, says the Philadelphia Ledger, this enormous aggregate includes an abnormal item—the losses from the San Francisco conflagration—but when the experts who formulated the estimates can say more of the losses (other than those credited to San Francisco) than that they are "normal," the exhibit is a melancholy one.

A Montreal woman who wants $23,000 for each of promises itemizes the bill $5,000 for mental anguish, $2,000 for wedding clothes, a $200 doctor's bill, and "estimated cost of living for 5 years at $600 per year, which would have been borne by the defendant as her husband had he married her, $15,000."

NONE SO BLIND AS THOSE WHO WILL NOT SEE.



TINKERING WITH THE TARIFF

Protection Enemies Hope Sectional Discontent Will Break Down System.

Finding nothing else to combat when they take up the coming political campaign, the Democrats are likely to make the proposition to tinker with the tariff the main issue. They already have found hopes of victory in Massachusetts, where the shoe manufacturers want a lower tariff on hides, so that they may buy leather cheaper, the American packing concerns having so cornered the hide market that the tanners cannot obtain supplies to carry out their contracts without putting up the price of their products.

In some localities in the eastern states there is a popular demand for a readjustment of the tariff rates on articles which are shut out now and cannot be imported in competition with American materials; but in every conspicuous instance the demand is local and affects only a small number of people.

The American tariff is for the protection of the entire American people—the people as a whole, not the people of particular localities. Were this not the case the tariff would be unfair and unjust. In adjusting rates the several localities to be affected for good or evil were given respectful consideration, but the good of the whole nation was the criterion for the final scale. No other basis or consideration for an equitable tariff could be adopted. The constitution of the United States and the constitutions of the several states prohibit class legislation or favors to special localities. Anything which affects one locality more than another is not chargeable to favoritism or unfairness, but is the good fortune or the misfortune of that particular locality under the operation of a law general and broad in its scope and intended to be free of discrimination in its effect.

The attempt to make the complaints of people of particular localities against the tariff schedules a matter of national interest will be in line with the long established policy of the Democratic party to draw sectional lines and array one portion of the country against the others, to create special pleas instead of presenting national propositions in combating the opposite party.

The unexampled prosperity of the past 12 years is due to the protection given by the statesmen of the Republican party to domestic industries. Any departure from that policy will be a break in the wall of defense behind which American labor and capital have fought foreign invasions. Tinkering with the tariff will be like letting little streams trickle through a great dike till they wear the way for a larger flow and finally destroy the whole barrier against the floods. Behind a safe wall of reasonable, fair and just protection the American people are building up industries and developing material wealth at a rate never dreamed of by the old-time Bourbon statesmen, whose war cry always was free-trade and cheap labor. Good wages to the workmen and a fair profit to the capitalist make the wheels of industry go round smoothly and constantly, and both the wage of the workman and the profit of the capitalist depend upon keeping the gates closed to the products of cheap labor abroad and the incoming of cheap stuff from the overcrowded markets of other nations. This policy may make prices higher in this country to the consumer, but it gives the consumer the same relatively high price for what he produces, and thus evens up the scale and keeps the wheels of industry and the marts of commerce going. There is "something doing" under a protective tariff, and that's what makes a happy people. Closed factories, half-tilled farms, rusting railroads, dilapidated cities and towns may be attractive to Bourbon Democracy, but the aggressive Republicans of this country want to see something going on all the time. They are the apostles of industry and activity, not the advocates of free-trade and plenty of leisure.—Boonville (Mo.) Republican.

CAMPAIGN ON HIGHER LINES.

Republicans This Year Do Not Need to Make Any Defense of the Dingley Tariff.

Voters in the west are under no necessity of resting satisfied with "the bald assertion that the Dingley act is the perfection of tariff legislation," while even the party opponents of that act are compelled in their statements of facts and conditions in the business world, to prove its surpassing efficacy. The widening distribution of manufacturing industries over the country is at last admitted by the free traders after years of denial, because the fact has now become so palpable that continued denial, even free traders can see, would involve a disastrous reaction against those persisting in it. The diffusion of investment and of enterprise under the Dingley tariff law are such as to be capable of easy demonstration. They, in fact, demonstrate themselves and make "The bald assertion that the Dingley act is the perfection of tariff legislation" unnecessary. Bald assertion is never necessary when facts and figures are available.

If we are to have a tariff campaign this year it is growing reasonably clear that it is to be on higher lines than in the day of the last great obfuscation. Cleveland got the key to the White House in 1892 on incongruities and absurdities which cannot be repeated in any tariff campaign into which the Democratic party will venture, or let itself be driven without wiping it off the map. It finds itself forced to admit the distribution of manufacturing industries and the existence of a home market for foodstuffs and raw materials raised on the farms. The country retains a vivid recollection of the last campaign in which it was contended that there was no distribution of manufacturing industry and no home market which could maintain the prices of farm products. The Republican party has recognized, in the passage of the railway rebate and regulation law, that its broad national policy of diffusing industrial growth and placing consumers and producers on one common basis of interest, must be supplemented by new legislation. It concedes that the Dingley law, while it has worked miracles of change from the soup-house era of tariff tinkering under Cleveland, must be buttressed by other laws, regulating internal commerce between the states, from time to time. It makes no claim of absolute perfection for any human device. But according to Democratic testimony the results of its policy to date are such that it may well "stand pat" for the campaign.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Smartness.

"How do those particular members of the smart set show their smartness?" asked the inquisitive person.

"In keeping out of the divorce court," answered Miss Cayenne.—Washington Star.

Purity.

The public executioner of Austria wears a pair of new white gloves every time he carries out a capital sentence.

SICK FOR TEN YEARS.

Constant Backache, Dropsy and Severe Bladder Trouble.

Fred W. Harris, of Chestnut St., Jefferson, Ohio, says: "For over ten years I suffered from kidney disease. The third year my feet and hands would swell and remain puffed up for days at a time. I seemed to have a constant backache. Finally I got so bad that I was laid up in bed with several doctors in attendance. I thought surely I would die. I changed medicine and began using Doan's Kidney Pills when I was still in bed. The relief I found was so great that I kept on until I had taken about ten boxes. The kidney secretions became natural and after years of misery I was cured. I have increased in weight, and show no symptoms of my former trouble."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

WHEN THE BED GOES 'ROUND

But Smith Was Too Wise to Wait on the Procession.

"That was an amusing story about the congressman who caught his bed the fourth time it came around. It reminded me," continued the narrator "of the first time I heard the bed phrase. It happened in Harrisburg, where I was then stationed, and it happened to a legislator whom I shall call Smith.

"At the first session Smith became famous for his ability to comfortably carry more liquor than any other man in the legislature. At the opening of the second session some Philadelphians got together and put up a job on Smith. They arranged relays, so that when one party had enough another should take hold, and thus keep going until they had Smith down and out. Well, they began with Smith one evening, and after two relays had succumbed their successors noted with much satisfaction that Smith was mixing his beverages—they didn't know that was his custom, and he fooled them all. The bout continued all night and all of the next day, and when the second evening came Smith was the only man able to get away unaided.

"Several days later I asked Smith how he got along after he reached his hotel. "When I got into my room," he replied, "I saw a procession of beds coming in my direction. I grabbed the first one, fell into it, and woke up the next afternoon.'"—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

The natives of the Malay peninsula have in use the smallest current coin in the world. It is a sort of wafer, made from the resinous juice of a tree, and is worth about one-twenty-thousandth of a cent.

Hasty Nervous Chewing of Food the Cause of Dyspepsia

If your teeth are fit, chew, chew, chew, until the food is liquid and insists on being swallowed.

If teeth are faulty, soften Grape-Nuts with hot milk or cream, or allow to stand a minute soaking in cold cream.

"There's a reason," as follows:

Grape-Nuts food is in the form of hard and brittle granules, intended to be ground up by the teeth; that work not only preserves the teeth but brings down the saliva from the gums so necessary in the primary work of digestion.

Many people say (and it is true) that when they eat Grape-Nuts they seem able to digest not only that food but other kinds which formerly made trouble when eaten without Grape-Nuts.

Chew!!

"There's a reason" for

Grape-Nuts

Peculiar African Forest.

The most extraordinary forest in the world was discovered by Dr Welwitsch, and occupies a tableland some six miles in width, near the west coast of Africa. The peculiarity of the trees is that, though their trunks are as much as four feet in diameter, they attain the height of only a foot. No tree bears more than two leaves, and these attain a length of six and a breadth of two feet.

English Intensity.

The Englishman loves nothing so much as practical activity. It is this trait which has raised him to such an important position in politics and industry, and which has given birth to English sport. Not this alone, however, but the fact that the Englishman does nothing half-heartedly or on a small scale, but entirely, intensely, with his whole heart.—Frankfurter Zeitung.

The Perfect Ear.

The perfect ear should be about twice as long as it is broad. It should be delicate and pink, and should touch the head with the back of the upper point. Outstanding ears are hopelessly disfiguring. A woman who is afflicted with this kind of a beauty ill should dress her hair in a way that will partly hide her ears.

And His Hair Was Thin.

An English authority on athletics gives it as his judgment that men should not engage in the game of football after they have reached the age of thirty years. When a man is thirty years old he is supposed to have arrived at the age of reason.—Los Angeles Times.

Pigs, Shoats and Hogs.

When does a pig become a hog? Some authorities say when it is big enough to hold its own with the hogs at the trough. That sounds very well, but it is not right. Prof. Jay D. Lentz, of Concord, says a pig does not become a hog but a shoat, and the shoat becomes a bog.

Much Money Sent to Italy.

A single bank in Naples receives half a million dollars a year sent out of the United States by temporary Italian residents. The same bank has received from Italians in Argentina and Brazil $828,000 and $425,000, respectively, in one year.

Our Records.

Let us not in our pride forget that in future ages people, scanning the records we leave, will wonder at the fact that we had the audacity to claim to be civilized when it was necessary for us to have policemen to keep us in order.

Some Foes of Memory.

Scientists have discovered that the memory is stronger in summer than in winter. Among the worst foes of memory are too much food, too much physical exercise, and, strangely enough, too much education.

Higher Than Mount Everest.

Mount Everest is 29,002 feet high; but lately it is believed that two peaks behind Everest are actually higher than it, which hitherto has been considered the highest mountain in the world.

Real Old-Fashioned Umbrella.

There has been discovered at Greenock, England, an old-fashioned umbrella with whalebone ribs, which must be quite 120 years old. When opened it affords shelter for a whole family.

A Rich Possession.

This was ever my chief prayer: A piece of ground, not too large, with a garden, and a spring of never-failing water near my house, and a little woodland besides.—Horace.

Growth of Cotton Industry.

In 1800 100,000 bales of cotton would have lasted the Lancashire mills for a year; now the same amount only feeds their spindles for a day and a quarter.

Uncle Eben.

"A person dat has mo' money dan he knows what to do with," said Uncle Eben, "'pears to be a good deal like a man wif de dyspepsia in a house full o' pie."

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Between 12th and 13th Sts., on Filbert St.
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Three minutes WALK from the Reading Terminal.
Five minutes WALK from the Penn'a R. R. Depot.
European Plan $1.00 per day and upwards.
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DR. LaFRANCO'S COMPOUND.
Safe, speedy regulator; 25 cents. Druggists or mail. Booklet free. DR. LAFRANCO, Philadelphia, Pa.

PILES RUDY'S PILE Suppository
A cure guaranteed if you use
D. Matt. Thompson, Supt. Graded Schools, Statesville, N. C., writes: "I can say they do all you claim for them." Dr. S. M. Devore, Raven Rock, W. Va., writes: "They give universal satisfaction." Dr. R. D. McGill, Clarksburg, Tenn., writes: "In a practice of 23 years, I have found no remedy to equal yours." Prices, 50 Cents. Samples Free. Sold by Druggists. MARTIN RUDY, LANCASTER, PA.
Sold in Emporium by L. Taggart and R. C. Dodson.

EVERY WOMAN
Sometimes needs a reliable monthly regulating medicine.
DR. PEAL'S
PENNYROYAL PILLS,
Are prompt, safe and certain in result. The genuine (Dr. Peal's) never disappoint. $1.00 per box.
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Job Work of All
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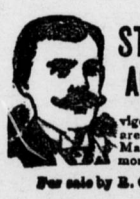
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For sale by R. C. Dodson, Druggist, Emporium, Pa.

"OLD GLORY"

Flies in Front of President Palma's Palace.

MARINES LANDED.

Armed Men from the American Cruiser Denver are Ready to Protect American Interests.

Washington, D. C.—It was officially announced here late last night that the sailors who were landed at Havana from the American cruiser Denver have been ordered to immediately return to their vessel save for a small guard which will be left at the American legation. This action follows the receipt of an official report by Acting Secretary of State Bacon from Mr. Sleeper, the American charge d'affaires at Havana, regarding the landing of the men. The report was not made public, but it was announced officially shortly afterward that the sailors were landed from the Denver solely for the protection of the lives and property of Americans.

That the landing in any way contemplated the protection of either the Cuban government or President Palma or any other persons than American citizens was disclaimed officially.

Tampa, Fla. — A private cablegram received here Thursday night from Cienfuegos, Cuba, states that marines from the United States gunboat Marietta were landed at that place Thursday to protect American interests.

Havana, Cuba. — There are 120 sailors from the United States protected cruiser Denver camped in front of old La Fuersa castle, facing the Plaza De Armas, the little park in front of the presidential palace, which is the seat of the Cuban government. The American flag is planted just inside of the low stone coping separating the castle grounds from O'Reilly street, which thoroughfare passes between the camp and the plaza.

The American sailors are armed with regulation rifles with the exception of a few who carry revolvers or carbines. Two field howitzers and two rapid fire guns were sent ashore with the sailors and now point across the little park, a significant warning to anyone approaching the executive headquarters of the Cuban government with hostile intent.

The Denver, which originally anchored further up the bay, dropped down last evening to a position abreast of the foot of O'Reilly street.

The whole business was done so quietly and quickly that it caused the greatest surprise. The reason for the sudden landing of the American sailors was a conference between President Palma, Charge D'Affaires Sleeper and Commander Colwell Thursday afternoon. On the occasion of the latter's formal call upon President Palma, Mr. Sleeper asked the president whether he thought the government was able to protect American interests in Cuba unaided.

The president replied that he hoped the government would be able to do so, but suggested that it might be advisable as a measure of precaution in the interests of the Americans, as well as for the maintenance of order in general, to land marines at some convenient port, suggesting the Plaza De Armas as the place.

Commander Colwell, of the Denver, was approached last night by an emissary of Gen. Castillo, one of the insurgent leaders, offering to surrender to him if guaranteed a fair trial.

Commander Colwell, accompanied by Charge D'Affaires Sleeper, carried the proposition to President Palma. The president was immensely pleased and asked Colwell if he would accept the surrenders. Colwell replied in the negative, but advised the president to communicate with the Washington government on the subject, which was done.

"MIDNIGHT TARIFFS."

A Railroad President Asks that No Chance be Given for Their Inauguration.

Washington, D. C.—Unusual interest attached to the hearing of the inter-state commerce commission Thursday on the question of the requirement of the new railway rate law of 30 days' notice of intended changes in freight rates. Aside from the fact that the testimony brought out charges and counter charges of endeavoring to restrict competition upon the part of lines east of the Mississippi and those west of the river, there was injected into the proceedings something of a sensation when Chairman Knapp read a letter from a party whom he said was a well known president of a western railroad, insinuating in connection with the question of waiver of the 30 days' notice, that the commission might "wink" at certain practices of the cotton exporters while certain railroads might scoop their competitors by inaugurating "instantaneous midnight tariffs."

A Standard Oil Magnate Dies.

New York. — Announcement of the death of Daniel O'Day at Royan, France, was made Thursday at the office of the National Transit Co. at 26 Broadway. Mr. O'Day was vice president of this company, which is one of the many Standard Oil subsidiary concerns.

The Humberts are Free.

Paris, France.—Madame Therese Humbert was liberated from the prison at Rennes on Thursday and Frederic Humbert was released from the jail at Thouars.

THEY RESUME WARFARE

Cuban Insurgents Blow Up Railroad Bridges—Several Fights Are Reported—An American Warship Arrives at Havana.

Havana, Cuba.—The insurgents in Pinar del Rio and Santa Clara provinces on Wednesday signalized the resumption of war by blowing up railroad bridges, again blocking traffic, and committing other acts of destruction. The insurgent commanders in Santa Clara had previously threatened the railroad authorities and others that they would begin to burn and destroy property, and the railroad officials so informed the provincial governor, but that functionary was powerless to prevent the depredations. As the insurgents in Havana province have made similar threats, there is much apprehension here of the inauguration of a like policy.

The event of Wednesday in Havana was the arrival of the United States protected cruiser Denver. When the flag on Morro Castle signalled the approach of the American warship the news spread throughout the city and large crowds hastened to the wharves. As the cruiser moved up the harbor, firing the usual salute of 21 guns, which was responded to by the Cabanas fortress, the countenances of Americans showed pleasure while those of the Cubans expressed wonder and perplexity. Cuban officials are unanimous in stating that the visit of the Denver has no special significance.

Immediately after the Denver anchored Ensign Blakely was sent ashore to the American legation to notify Charge D'Affaires Sleeper of her arrival and that she was at the legation's service.

Asked as to the Denver's available landing force in case of necessity, Commander Colwell replied that while she carried no marines at present, she had 150 well armed sailors and several field guns which could be put ashore on 15 minutes' notice.

A railroad bridge on the Cuban Central road between Cruces and Las Lajas has been blown up. The manager of this railroad reports that the insurgents also are attacking stations.

Several minor fights are reported, two of them quite near Havana. At Luyana, just south of Havana Bay, 200 shots were exchanged between rural guards and a band of insurgents. The latter dispersed. Near Punta Brava, west of Havana, there was a hot skirmish, the details of which have not yet been received.

In a fight Wednesday near Santa Clara city three insurgents were killed, one was wounded and seven were captured.

HEARST FOR GOVERNOR.

Independence League Nominated a State Ticket in New York.

New York.—The closing session of the Independence league convention Wednesday night began with a tremendous uproar, started by the bringing of an immense portrait of William Randolph Hearst, president of the league, and the only man mentioned as its candidate for governor.

From 8 o'clock, the hour to which the convention stood adjourned, until it actually began, there was one continuous demonstration. The big auditorium was packed from floor to ceiling, and practically every person waved a flag.

The convention was called to order at 9 o'clock by Judge Seabury.

Clarence Shearn presented the report of the committee on resolutions, covering first the reply of the league to the memorial of Norman E. Mack, W. J. Conners and other delegates to the democratic state convention, which requested the league to postpone nominations until after that convention. The report said that the convention "deemed it inadvisable to postpone the important business which it has assembled to carry out."

The ticket for state candidates recommended by the committee was announced as follows:

Governor—William R. Hearst, of New York.

Lieutenant Governor—Lewis Stuyvesant Chanler, of Duchess.

Secretary of State—John S. Whalen, of Monroe.

State Treasurer—George A. Fuller, of Jefferson.

Comptroller—Dr. C. H. Auel, of Erie.

State Engineer and Surveyor—F. L. Gettman, of Tompkins.

Attorney General—John Ford, of New York.

The report as read was adopted and a committee conducted Mr. Hearst to the platform amid tumultuous scenes.

TWELVE PEOPLE KILLED.

A Terribly Fatal Collision on the Canadian Pacific Railroad.

Sudbury, Ont.—Twelve persons are known to be dead and 12 were injured in a head-on collision between two Canadian Pacific railway passenger trains Wednesday at Azilda, seven miles west of Sudbury.

The third section of a harvesters' train was standing at Azilda waiting for the eastbound express, when the fast train came along and crashed into it head-on. It is said that the engineer of the express was unable to stop, as the air brakes did not respond.

Goldfield Mines Shut Down.

Goldfield, Nev. — There was no disturbances on Wednesday as the result of shutting down of mines. The mine owners say they will not open their mines until the Western Federation of Miners severs connection with the Industrial Workers of the World.

Seven Trainmen are Killed.

Chattanooga, Tenn. — Freight trains Nos. 8 and 13, on the Western & Atlantic railroad, collided at Ringgold, Ga., Wednesday, seven trainmen being killed.

A WARNING

To Cubans Is Issued by President Roosevelt.

WAR MUST CEASE.

If Peace Does Not Come Forthwith, the United States Will Intervene —Taft to be Sent to Cuba.

Oyster Bay, N. Y.—After a protracted conference with Secretary of War Taft, Acting Secretary of State Bacon and Secretary of the Navy Bonaparte, President Roosevelt Friday night addressed an important communication to Cuba and arranged to send Secretary Taft and Bacon to the island on Sunday to make a thorough investigation of conditions there and lend their influence to restore peace.

The communication is addressed to the Cuban minister to the United States, Senor Quesada. It is an impassioned plea to Cuba to realize her responsibility as a self-governing republic and to restore peace in the islands. Her attention is called in no uncertain language to the responsibility which the United States bears to the island and the certainty that such responsibility will necessarily be exercised should peace not be preserved.

The president says he has certain information that the peace of the island is now menaced and that American property has been destroyed.

Secretary Taft and Mr. Bacon will leave for Cuba Sunday. They will go by rail to Key West, Fla., and from there the journey to Havana will be completed on a naval vessel.

Havana, Cuba.—The extra session of congress called by President Palma completed at one sitting Friday the business for which it was summoned, namely, the granting to President Palma of the fullest powers not already constitutionally possessed by him for carrying on the war, including the right to appropriate any public funds for war purposes; revoking appropriations voted at the preceding session of congress, in order to permit the diversion of the moneys involved to prosecution of the war, and authorizing increases of the rural guards to 10,000 and the artillery to 2,000 men.

This triples the former force of rural guards and doubles the artillery. These measures, which were combined in one blanket bill, were passed by party votes, the liberals and independents refraining from voting.

Another feature of the day was the return on board the American cruiser Denver of the blue jackets who were landed from that vessel Thursday evening on the request of President Palma.

A FRIGHTFUL PANIC.

It Occurred at the Unveiling of the McKinley Statue at Columbus, O.

Columbus, O.—With panic threatening a crowd of 50,000 persons surging about a stand erected in the capitol grounds, frantic to secure a glimpse of Mrs. Nicholas Longworth, the president's daughter, the oratorical exercises arranged for the unveiling of a statue of William McKinley Friday afternoon were suddenly postponed until night, after the statue of the martyred president had been hurriedly unveiled by Mrs. Longworth. The speeches of the occasion were delivered last night in Memorial hall.

The crowd was so large and cramped that it got beyond control and the shrieking of women and children, who were caught in the crush, rapidly worked the crowd into a frenzy. Many women fainted and were carried out of the crowd by the police. Mrs. Eliza Muhn and a negress were trampled on and had to be removed in an ambulance. Both will recover.

DUN'S REVIEW.

The Volume of Trade Continues to be Beyond Precedent.

New York.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade says:

Volume of trade continues beyond precedent for the period, the end of the vacation season restoring normal forces in most occupations, and there are no important labor struggles to handicap progress. Autumn distribution is very heavy, traders as a rule preparing for needs well into the future, while mercantile collections are quite as prompt as could be expected in view of the tight money market. There is some uncertainty in primary markets for cotton goods, owing to the expectation of lower prices in response to cheaper raw material, but as yet no concessions are offered. Demand for woolen fabrics is also somewhat irregular.

Commercial failures this week in the United States are 174, against 194 the corresponding week last year, and in Canada 26, against 29 last year.

Preparing for a Massacre of Jews.

London, Eng.—In a dispatch from Vienna it is stated that an anti-Jewish outbreak is likely to occur at Warsaw in the next few days. Fugitives have called on Herr Faszynski, a member of the Austrian reichsrath, requesting him to inform the European press that a massacre of Jews is preparing for the Jewish new year.

Ten Men Drowned.

Toledo, O.—A hand car with a number of men on it ran into the Maumee river late last night and it is reported that ten men were drowned.

The Age of Lead.

We are wont to speak of this era as the "age of iron," and there is no gainsaying that, industrially speaking, iron is a "precious metal."

Nevertheless, few people realize how useful, if not absolutely necessary, to modern civilization, is that other metal, lead. Soft, yielding, pliable, it is not much like its sister metal, but those distinguishing qualities are what give it such a prominent place in the arts and industries.

Modern plumbing, requiring many turnings and twistings, but withal tight joints, would be almost impossible without lead pipe. The greatest civilizing agent in the world—the printing art—is absolutely dependent on lead. Hand-set type, linotype "slugs," monotype type—all are made of compositions of which lead is the chief component—to say nothing of the bearings in the presses as well as all other kinds of machinery in which "babbitt" metal is used.

Solder is another lead product—what a field of usefulness that one form opens up.

Then there is the most important use of all to which lead is put—paint, that necessary material which keeps our houses looking pretty — inside and out—and preserves them from decay.

How many of us thank metallic lead for the comforts of paint? Yet the best house paint is nothing but metallic lead corroded by acid to a white powder known as "white lead." Of course, there are many imitations of "white lead," some of which are sold as white lead and some which are offered by the name of ready-prepared paint under the familiar pretense that they are "just as good" as white lead. But all good paint is made of the metal, lead, corroded and ground to a fine white powder and mixed with linseed oil.

White lead is also used in the coating of fine oil cloths and for many purposes besides paint.

"Red lead" is another product of metallic lead and is what is known as an oxide of lead, being produced by burning the metal. Red lead is the best paint known to preserve iron, steel or tin, and is used largely in painting metal structures, such as skyscraper skeletons, mills and bridges.

There are many other products of the metal lead, such as litharge, orange mineral, etc., which are essential to many of the arts in which we never imagine that lead would be of the least use.

Verily, we live in an age of lead as well as of iron.

SECOND HAND MAIL BOXES.

Why a Little Village May Have Big Numbers in Its Post Office.

The man who was spending his summer vacation in the country was looking quizzically at the mail boxes in the rural post office.

"I did not know this was such a large place," he said. "I thought it had a population of only about 4,000, but the mail box numbers run much higher than that, and I don't suppose every one in town rents a box either."

The postmaster peered out of his little barred window.

"I can explain that," he said. "You see the country post offices never get new boxes, but we have those left over when the city establishments make over their offices and get new boxes. So you see lots of country places are bound to have high number boxes.

"Although our numbers run over 4,000, you won't find any less than 1,000, some other country post office drew the lower ones. I myself would rather get the big numbers, for it makes us seem like a bustling little city."

Anything but Friendly.

"You astonish me. Your engagement with Miss Welloph is broken, is it? Are the relations between you still friendly?"

"I should say not! The relations between us are her relations, and they're my bitter enemies."—Chicago Tribune.

HOW MANY OF US?

Fail to Select Food Nature Demands to Ward Off Ailments.

A Ky. lady, speaking about food, says: "I was accustomed to eating all kinds of ordinary food until, for some reason, indigestion and nervous prostration set in.

"After I had run down seriously my attention was called to the necessity of some change in my diet, and I discontinued my ordinary breakfast and began using Grape-Nuts with a good quantity of rich cream.

"In a few days my condition changed in a remarkable way, and I began to have a strength that I had never been possessed of before, a vigor of body and a poise of mind that amazed me. It was entirely new n my experience.

"My former attacks of indigestion had been accompanied by heat flashes, and many times my condition was distressing, with blind spells of dizziness, rush of blood to the head and neuralgic pains in the chest.

"Since using Grape-Nuts alone for breakfast I have been free from these troubles, except at times when I have indulged in rich, greasy foods in quantity, then I would be warned by a pain under the left shoulder blade, and unless I heeded the warning the old trouble would come back, but when I finally got to know where these troubles originated I returned to my Grape-Nuts and cream and the pain and disturbance left very quickly.

"I am now in prime health as a result of my use of Grape-Nuts." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

TERRIBLE SCALY ECZEMA.

Eruptions Appeared on Chest, and Face and Neck Were All Broken Out—Cured by Cuticura.

"I had an eruption appear on my chest and body and extend upwards and downwards, so that my neck and face were all broken out; also my arms and the lower limbs as far as the knees. I at first thought it was prickly heat. But soon scales or crusts formed where the breaking out was. Instead of going to a physician I purchased a complete treatment of the Cuticura Remedies, in which I had great faith, and all was satisfactory. A year or two later the eruption appeared again, only a little lower; but before it had time to spread I procured another supply of the Cuticura Remedies, and continued their use until the cure was complete. It is now five years since the last attack, and have not seen any signs of a return. I have more faith in Cuticura Remedies for skin diseases than anything I know of. Emma E. Wilson, Liscomb, Iowa, Oct. 1, 1905."

Some muscians are able to borrow real money on their notes.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES color Silk, Wool and Cotton at one boiling, fast, beautiful colors. 10c per package.

Seeking Only Bare Justice.

Creditor—So you've come around at last to pay me what you owe me, have you?

Debtor—Not at all—just the contrary. You made a statement at the club last night that I owed you 600 marks. As a matter of fact the accounts show I only owe you 560. I've come around to collect that balance of 40.

Many a man who asserts that he is not a hypocrite is so disagreeable that his acquaintances may wish he was.

"Cut out hot cream of tartar biscuit" used to be a common, every-day remark among physicians when discussing items of diet for their patients. But alum baking powder biscuits are never mentioned in this respect. Why? Because it's the cream of tartar that is objectionable and injurious, and yet there are some people who to-day continue to use the old cream of tartar baking powder, and wonder why they are always ailing.

Lord Milner, the former high commissioner for South Africa, has received through the duke of Somerset an address expressing appreciation of his services in South Africa signed by 370,000 persons.

War on Liquor and Tobacco.

The Kansas Anti-Liquor Society has adopted a new plan to fight the liquor traffic. It is mailing free a recipe for the cure of the liquor habit. It can be given secretly in coffee or food. Also one for the tobacco habit that can be given secretly. The only request they make is that you do not sell the recipes, but give free copies to friends. Their address is Room 19, Gray Bldg., Kansas City, Mo.

Army Quickly Mobilized.

In the Franco-German war Germany mobilized an army of 500,000 men in a fortnight.

When Woman Isn't Young.

The report is that a local religio Institution which is for "young wo en" has drawn the deadline of you at 35. Every woman over that a will be marked 23 and requested skiddoo. This is painful. It is unkin What is worse, it is impracticable. W are glad the task is to be perform by women. No man nor set of m would ever have dared tackle such problem—not they. This is simp another example of woman's inh manity to woman.

We have been told for many ag that a woman is as old as she loo and a man is as old as he feels. Ju now, we say it with regret, most wo en look like 60 and most men feel li Methuselah. But the general ru seems a good one. It is a plain, u palatable fact that women will decei as to their age as long as possible a then openly lie about it. There a many women who were born duri the ravages of the civil war who st claim sweetly to be in the thirties.

Just because a man gives up a d lar to hear a lecture downtown doesn't signify that he cares for fr lectures at home.

Wonder why it is a spinster c never remember anything that curred a good many years ago.

Nothing Succeeds Like "EGG-O-SE

The man who preaches the b sermon; the man who tells the f niest stories; the man who keeps t best store, or the man who mak the best goods, soon finds that peo come to him. Merit is the best vertisement in the world. Peo speak well of things they know good. They pass the good w along.

The best breakfast food is "EGG SEE, for it contains all the life-g ing properties of nature's best fo which is Wheat.

EGG-O-SEE is deeply in debt the thousands of wives and moth who use it in their homes, for th good women tell their neighbors ab this great food.

Children and aged persons al are friends of EGG-O-SEE.

Merit and common sense are thi that advertise EGG-O-SEE m EGG-O-SEE is cheap. A 10-cent pa age contains ten liberal breakfa EGG-O-SEE is sold everywh Grocers must keep it if they w to keep their good customers, for g customers insist on buying EG SEE.

The fact that no preparation, cooking, is required, makes EG SEE very popular. Open the pa age; put in as much as you like a dish; pour on milk or cream eat. It is delicious. It is wholeso It makes you strong.

A lot of interesting facts al EGG-O-SEE have been published book form entitled, "—back to natu This book also has a course of p ical culture—fully illustrated. one wishing this book will receiv free by addressing EGG-O-SEE C pany, 10 First St., Quincy, Ill.

It costs the devil little trouble catch a lazy man.—From the man.

STOP, WOMAN

AND CONSIDER THE ALL-IMPORTANT FACT

That in addressing Mrs. Pinkham you are confiding your private ills to a woman—a woman whose experience with women's diseases covers twenty-five years.

The present Mrs. Pinkham is the daughter-in-law of Lydia E. Pinkham, and for many years under her direction, and since her decease, her advice has been freely given to sick women.

Many women suffer in silence and drift along from bad to worse, knowing full well that they ought to have immediate assistance, but a natural modesty impels them to shrink from exposing themselves to the questions and probable examinations of even their family physician. It is unnecessary. Without money or price you can consult a woman whose knowledge from actual experience is great.

Mrs. Pinkham's Standing Invitation:

Women suffering from any form of female weakness are invited to promptly communicate with Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass. All letters are received, opened, read and answered by women only. A woman can freely talk of her private illness to a woman; thus has been established the eternal confidence between Mrs. Pinkham and the women of America which has never been broken. Out of the vast volume of experience which she has to draw from, it is more than possible that she has gained the very knowledge that will help your case. She asks nothing in return except your good-will, and her advice has relieved thousands. Surely any woman, rich or poor, is very foolish if she does not take advantage of this generous offer of assistance.—Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

Following we publish two letters from a woman who accepted this invitation. Note the result:

First letter.

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—

"For eight years I have suffered something terrible every month. The pains are excruciating and I can hardly stand them. My doctor says I have a severe female trouble, and I must go through an operation if I want to get well. I do not want to submit to it if I can possibly help it. Please tell me what to do. I hope you can relieve me."—Mrs. Mary Dimmick, 59th and E. Capitol Streets, Washington, D. C.

Second letter.

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—

"After following carefully your advice; and taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, I am very anxious to send you my testimonial, that others may know their value and what you have done for me.

"As you know, I wrote you that my said I must have an operation or I co live. I then wrote you, telling you ments. I followed your advice and tirely well. I can walk miles with ache or a pain, and I owe my life to y to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Com I wish every suffering woman wou this testimonial and realize the value ing to you and your remedy."—Mrs Dimmick, 59th and E. Capitol Streets, ington, D. C.

When a medicine has been suc in restoring to health so many whose testimony is so unquestio you cannot well say, without try "I do not believe it will help m you are ill, don't hesitate to get tle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Veg Compound at once, and write Mrs ham, Lynn, Mass., for special a it is free and always helpful.

OUR SERIAL.

The Man on the Box

By HAROLD MacGRATH

Author of "The Grey Cloak," "The Puppet Crown."

Copyright, 1904, The Bobbs-Merrill Company.

CHAPTER XXII.—CONTINUED.

"She knew! That was why she asked me all these questions; that is why she exacted those promises! Mrs. Chadwick knew and dared not tell me! And I trusted you as a friend, as a gentleman, as a man of honor!" Her laughter rang out wildly. "And for these favors you bring dishonor! Shame! Shame! Your wife? Have you thought well of what you are about to do?"

"So well," he declared, "that I shall proceed to the end, to the very end." How beautiful she was! And a mad desire urged him to spring to her, crush her in his arms, and force upon her lips a thousand mad kisses!

"Have you weighed well the consequences?"

"Upon love's most delicate scales."

"Have you calculated what manner of woman I am?"—with subdued fierceness.

"To me you are the woman of all women."

"Do you think that I am a faint-hearted girl? You are making a mistake. I am a woman with a woman's mind, and a thousand years would not alter my utter contempt of you. Force me to marry you, and as there is a God above us to witness, every

DROPPED IT INTO THE FIRE.

moment of suffering you now inflict upon me and mine, I shall give back a day, a long, bitter, galling day. Do you think that it will be wise to call me countess?" Her scorn was superb.

"I am waiting for your answer. Will you be my wife, or shall I be forced to make my villainy definitive?"

"Permit me to take upon these shoulders the burden of answering that question," said a voice from the window.

Warburton, dressed in his stable clothes and leggings, hatless and drenched with rain, stepped into the room from the veranda and quickly crossed the intervening space. Before any one of the tragic group could recover from the surprise caused by his unexpected appearance, he had picked up the packet of plans and had dropped it into the fire. Then he leaned with his back against the mantel and faced them, or rather Karloff, of whom he was not quite sure.

CHAPTER XXIII.

SOMETHING ABOUT HEROES.

From Warburton's dramatic entrance upon the scene to Karloff's first movement, scarce a minute has passed, though to the girl and her father an eternity seemed to come and go. Karloff was a brave man. Upon the instant of his recovery he sprang toward Warburton, silently and with premeditation: he must regain some fragment of those plans. He would not, could not, suffer total defeat before this girl's eyes; his blood rebelled against the thought. He expected the groom to strike him, but James simply caught him by the arms and thurst him back.

"No, Count; no, no; they shall burn o the veriest crisp!"

"Stand aside, lackey!" cried Karloff, a sob of rage strangling him. Again e rushed upon Warburton, his lenched hand uplifted. Warburton did ot even raise his hands this time. o they stood, their faces within a and's span of each other, the one smiling coldly, the other in the attitude of triking a blow. Karloff's hand fell nexpectedly, but not on the man in ront of him. "Good God, no! a gen-eman does not strike a lackey! Stand side, stand aside!"

"They shall burn, Count,"—quietly; hey shall burn, because I am physic-lly the stronger." Warburton turned uickly and with the toe of his boot ifted the glowing packet and renewed ie flames. "I never realized till to-ight that I loved my country half well. Lackey? Yes, for the pres-nt."

He had not looked at the girl.

"Ah!" Karloff cried, intelligence ighting his face. "You are no lackey!" subduing his voice.

James smiled. "You are quite re-arkable."

"Who are you? I demand to know!"

"First and foremost. I am a citizen of the United States; I have been a soldier besides. It was my common right to destroy these plans, which indirectly menaced my country's safety. These,"—pointing to the bank-notes, "are yours, I believe. Nothing further requires your presence here."

"Yes, yes; I remember now! Fool that I have been!" Karloff struck his forehead in helpless rage. "I never observed you closely till now. I recall. The secret service: Europe, New York, Washington; you have known it all along. Spy!"

"That is an epithet which easily rebounds. Spy? Why, yes; I do for my country what you do for yours."

"The name, the name! I can not recollect the name! The beard is gone, but that does not matter,"—excitedly.

Warburton breathed easier. While he did not want the girl to know who he was just then, he was glad that Karloff's memory had taken his thought away from the grate and its valuable but rapidly disappearing fuel.

"Father! Father, what is it?" cried the girl, her voice keyed to agony. "Father!"

The two men turned about. Annesley had fainted in his chair. Both Warburton and Karloff mechanically started forward to offer aid, but she repelled their approach.

"Do not come near me; you have done enough. Father, dear!" She slapped the colonel's wrists and unloosed his collar.

The antagonists, forgetting their own battle, stood silently watching hers. Warburton's mind was first to clear and without a moment's hesitation he darted from the room and immediately returned with a glass of water. He held it out to the girl. Their glances clashed; a thousand mute, angry questions in her eyes, a thousand mute, humble answers in his. She accepted the glass, and her hand trembled as she dipped her fingers into the cool depths and flecked the drops into the unconscious man's face.

Meanwhile Karloff stood with folded arms, staring melancholically into the grate, where his dreams had disappeared in smoke.

By and by the colonel sighed and opened his eyes. For a time he did not know where he was, and his gaze wandered mistily from face to face. Then recollection came back to him. recollection bristling with thorns. He struggled to his feet and faced Warburton. The girl put her arms around him to steady him, but he gently disengaged himself.

"Are you from the secret service, sir? If so, I am ready to accompany you wherever you say. I, who have left my blood on many a battle-ground, was about to commit a treasonable act. Allow me first to straighten up my affairs, then you may do with me as you please. I am guilty of a crime; I have the courage to pay the penalty." His calm was extraordinary, and even Karloff looked at him with a sparkle of admiration.

As a plummet plunges into the sea, so the girl's look plunged into Warburton's soul; and had he been an officer of the law, he knew that he would have utterly disregarded his duty.

"I am not a secret service man, sir," he replied unevenly. "If I were,"—pointing to the grate, "your plans would not have fed the fire."

"Who are you, then, and what do you in my house in this guise?"—proudly.

"I am your head stable-man—for the present. It was all by chance. I came into this room yesterday to get a book on veterinary surgery. I accidently saw a plan. I have been a soldier. I knew that such a thing had no rightful place in this house. . . . I was coming across the lawn, when I looked into the window. . . . It is not for me to judge you, sir. My duty lay in destroying those plans before they harmed any one."

"No, it is not for you to judge me," said the colonel. "I have gambled away my daughter's fortune. To keep her in ignorance of the fact and to return to her the amount I had wrongfully used, I consented to sell to Russia the coast fortification plans of my country, such as I could draw from memory. No, it is not for you to judge me; only God has the right to do that."

"I am only a groom," said Warburton, simply. "What I have heard I shall forget."

Ah, had he but looked at the girl's face then!

A change came over Karloff's countenance; his shoulders drooped; the melancholy fire died out of his face and eyes. With an air of resignation and a clear sense of the proportion of things, he reached out and took up the note upon which Annesley had scrawled his signature.

Warburton, always alert, seized the count's wrist. He saw the name of a bank and the sum of five figures.

"What is this?" he demanded.

"It is mine," replied the count, haughtily.

Warburton released him.

"He speaks truly," said the colonel. "It is his."

"The hour of madness is past," the Russian began, slowly and musically. The tone was musing. He seemed oblivious of his surroundings and that three pairs of curious eyes were leveled in his direction. He studied the note, creased it, drew it through his fingers, smoothed it and caressed it. "And I should have done exactly as I threatened. There is, then, a Providence which watches jealously over the innocent? And I was a skeptic! . . . Two hundred thousand dollars,"—picking up the packet of bank-notes and balancing it on his hand. "Well it is a sum large enough to tempt any man. How the plans and schemes of men crumble to the touch! Ambition is but the pursuit of mirages. . . . Mademoiselle, you will never know what the ignominy of this moment has cost me—nor how well I love you. I come of a race of men who pursue their heart's desire through fire and water. Obstacles are nothing; the end is everything. In Europe I should have won, in honor or in dishonor. But this American people, I do not quite understand them; and that is why I have played the villain to no purpose."

He paused, and a sad, bitter smile played over his face.

"Mademoiselle," he continued, "henceforth, wherever I may go, your face and the sound of your voice shall abide with me. I do not ask you to forget, but I ask you to forgive." Again he paused.

She uttered no sound.

"Well, one does not forget nor forgive these things in so short a time. And, after all, it was your father's folly. Fate threw him across my path at a critical moment—but I had reckoned without you. Your father is a brave man, for he has the courage to offer himself to the law; I have the courage to give you up. I, too, am a soldier; I recognize the value of retreat." To Warburton he said: "A groom, a hostler, to upset such plans as these! I do not know who you are, sir, nor how to account for your timely and peculiar appearance. But I fully recognize the falseness of your presence here. Eh, well, this is what comes of race prejudice, the senseless battle which has always been and always will be waged between the noble and the peasant. Had I observed you at the proper time, our positions might relatively have been changed. Useless retrospection!" To Annesley; "Sir, we are equally culpable. Here is this note of yours. I might, as a small contribution toward righting the comparative wrong which I have done you, I might cast it into the fire. But between gentlemen, situated as we are, the act would be as useless as it would be impossible. I might destroy the note, but you would refuse to accept such generosity at my hands,—which is well."

"What you say is perfectly true." The colonel drew his daughter closer to him.

"So," went on the count, putting the note in his pocket, "tomorrow I shall have my ducats."

"My bank will discount the note," said the colonel, with a proud look; "my indebtedness shall be paid in full."

"As I have not the slightest doubt. Mademoiselle, fortune ignores you but temporarily; misfortune has brushed only the hem of your garment, as it were. Do not let the fear of poverty alarm you,"—lightly. "I prophesy a great public future for you. And when you play that Largo of Handel's, to a breathless audience, who knows that I may not be hidden behind the curtain of some stall, drinking in the heavenly sound made by that loving bow? . . . Romance enters every human being's life; like love, and hate, it is primitive. But to every book fate writes finis."

He thrust the bank notes carelessly into his coat pocket, and walked slowly toward the hallway. At the threshold he stopped and looked back. The girl could not resist the magnetism of his dark eyes. She was momentarily fascinated, and her heart beat painfully.

"If only I might go with the memory of your forgiveness," he said.

"I forgive you."

"Thank you." Then Karloff resolutely proceeded; the portiere fell behind him. Shortly after she heard the sound of closing doors, the rattle of a carriage and then all became still. Thus the handsome barbarian passed from the scene.

The colonel resumed his chair, his arm propped on a knee and his head bowed in his hand. Quickly the girl fell to her knees, hid her face on his breast, and regardless of the groom's presence, silently wept.

"My poor child!" faltered the colonel. "God could not have intended to give you so wretched a father. Poverty and dishonor, poverty and dishonor; I who love you so well have brought you these!"

Warburton, biting his trembling lips, tiptoed cautiously to the window, opened it and stepped outside. He raised his fevered face gratefully to the icy rain. A great and noble plan had come to him.

As Mrs. Chadwick said, love is magnificent only when it gives all without question.

CHAPTER XXIV.

A FINE LOVER.

Karloff remained in seclusion till the following Tuesday; after that day he was seen no more in Washington. From time to time some news of him filters through the diplomatic circles of half a dozen capitals to Washington. The latest I heard of him, he was at Port Arthur. It was evident that Russia valued his personal address too highly to exile him because of his failure in Washington. Had he threatened or gone about noisily, we should all have forgotten him completely. As it is, the memory of him to-day is as vivid as his actual presence. Thus, I give him what dramatists call an agreeable exit.

I was in the Baltimore and Potomac station the morning after that unforgetable night at Senator Blank's house. I had gone there to see about the departure of night trains, preparatory to making a flying trip to New York, and was leaving the station when a gloved hand touched me on the arm. The hand belonged to Mrs. Chadwick. She was dressed in the conventional traveling gray, and but for the dark lines under her eyes she would have made a picture for any man to admire. She looked tired, very tired, as women look who have not slept well.

"Good morning, Mr. Orator," she said, saluting me with a smile.

"You are going away?" I asked, shaking her hand cordially.

"'Way, 'way away! I am leaving for Nice, where I intend to spend the winter. I had intended to remain in Washington till the holidays; but I plead guilty to a roving disposition, and I frequently change my mind."

"Woman's most charming prerogative," said I gallantly.

What a mask the human countenance is! How little I dreamed that I was jesting with a woman whose heart was breaking, and numbed with a terrible pain!

Her maid came up to announce that everything was ready for her reception in the state-room, and that the train was about to draw out of the station. Mrs. Chadwick and I bade each other good-by. Two years passed before I saw her again.

At eleven o'clock I returned to my rooms to pack a case and have the thing off my mind. Tramping restlessly up and down before my bachelor apartment house I discerned M'sieu Zhames. His face was pale and troubled, but the angle of his jaw told me that he had determined upon something or other.

"Ha!" I said railingly. He wore a decently respectable suit of ready-made clothes: "Lost your job and want me to give you a recommendation?"

"I want a few words with you, Chuck, and no fooling. Don't say that you can't spare the time. You've simply got to."

"With whom am I to talk, James, the groom, or Warburton, the gentleman?"

"You are to talk with the man whose sister you are to marry."

I became curious, naturally. "No police affair?"

"No, its not the police. I can very well go to a lawyer, but I desire absolute secrecy. Let us go up to your rooms at once."

I led the way. I was beginning to desire to know what all this meant.

[To Be Continued.]

An Eminent Citizen.

The colonel was getting ready to start a land boom in a certain district in North Dakota and one day he drove over to the town of Oakes to enlist the services of a citizen. At a grocery, where he halted to get his bearings, he said to the man behind the counter:

"Can you tell me the name of the leading man of your town?"

"Oh, yes," was the ready reply. "His name is Bates."

"He's at the top, is he?"

"Clear to the top."

"And what he says goes?"

"Yes, sir."

"Then I may take it that people have confidence in him?"

"You can, sir."

"Uum! Does Mr. Bates hold any public office?" continued the colonel.

"No, sir, not exactly a public office, but you can set it down that he's an eminent citizen just the same. In fact, he's the only one we've got."

"What is his business?"

"Why, he carries the mail between the depot and the postoffice."—Baltimore Sun.

Hogging the Dog.

Cummings Martin of Rochester, Vt., had a serious impediment in his speech and had much difficulty in getting his vocal organs into a condition to say anything without first going through such facial contortions as to cause amusement among the lookers on. When a boy he had a dog that he prized highly, and which, like Cummings, was always ready for fun. This dog was his inseparable companion about the farm. Captain Eb Martin, the father of Cummings, was a thrifty farmer, who felt a laudable pride in his fine horses, cattle, and hogs and other products of his farm. One day he discovered Cummings, the dog and a fine porker in suspicious juxtaposition, amid furious yellings, barkings, and squealing: and the farmer roared out: "Cummings! Cummings! Stop dogging that hog!" And Cummings yelled back: "I a-a-ain't d-d-dog-doggin' t-th-the h-ho-hog. I'm h-ho-hog-hoggin' t-th-the d-do-dog."

Blowed Up.

The late Bishop Eastburn, of Massachusetts, was a man of very imposing appearance, and when robed in his big sleeved canonicals gave the impression of sailing under full canvass. In the pulpit he had a habit of drawing himself up at intervals, with chest raised and head thrown back, which gave him a very pompous air. A little boy of Newburyport, not fully inured to long sermons, and wearying under his heavy periods, mildy suggested to his mother that he would like to "cut the rest of it," but she tried to beguile him with the assurance that the good man was just ready to stop, when he eagerly replied: "Oh, no, mamma, he isn't, 'cause he's just blowed hisself up again."—Boston Herald.

She Said It All.

"You men make me tired!" exclaimed the wife from across the table.

"What is the matter now, dear?" said the husband, raising his eyes from his paper for a moment.

"Why, you men are all the time abusing women for talking!"

No response from behind the paper.

"Why, you men around election time do nothing else but talk!"

No response from behind the paper.

"Talk! Why, the men do nothing else but talk. Talk in the house, talk in the street, talk in the shop!"

No response from behind the paper

"And we poor women get the credit for it. That's the way of the world. Say! Why don't you say something?"—Yonker's Statesman.

Balcom & Lloyd.

WE have the best stocked general store in the county and if you are looking for reliable goods at reasonable prices, we are ready to serve you with the best to be found. Our reputation for trustworthy goods and fair dealing is too well known to sell any but high grade goods.

Our stock of Queensware and Chinaware is selected with great care and we have some of the most handsome dishes ever shown in this section, both in imported and domestic makes. We invite you to visit us and look our goods over.

Balcom & Lloyd.

LOOK ELSEWHERE BUT DON'T FORGET THESE PRICES AND FACTS AT

LaBAR'S

We carry in stock the largest line of Carpets, Linoleums and Mattings of all kinds ever brought to this town. Also a big line of samples.

A very large line of Lace Curtains that cannot be matched anywhere for the price.

Art Squares and Rugs of all sizes and kind, from the cheapest to the best.

Dining Chairs, Rockers and High Chairs.

A large and elegant line of Tufted and Drop-head Couches. Beauties and at bargain prices.

FOR THE COMFORTABLE LODGING

of fine books in a choice library select the Ideal pattern of Globe-Wernicke "Elastic" Bookcase. Furnished with bevel French plate or leaded glass doors.

FOR SALE BY

GEO. J. LaBAR,

Sole Agent for Cameron County.

$30 Bedroom Suits, solid oak at.....	$25	$40 Sideboard, quartered oak.....	$30
$28 Bedroom Suits, solid oak at.....	$21	$32 Sideboard, quartered oak.....	$25
$25 Bed room Suits, solid oak at.....	$20	$22 Sideboard, quartered oak,.....	$16
A large line of Dressers from $8 up.		Chiffoniers of all kinds and all prices.	

The finest line of Sewing Machines on the market, the "DOMESTIC" and "ELDRIDGE.' All drop-heads and warranted.

A fine line of Dishes, common grade and China, in sets and by the piece.

As I keep a full line of everything that goes to make up a good Furniture store, it is useless to enumerate them all.

Please call and see for yourself that I am telling you the truth, and if you don't buy, there is no harm done, as it is no trouble to show goods.

GEO. J .LaBAR.

UNDERTAKING.

HAY FEVER

"Having used Peruna for catarrh and hay fever, I can recommend it to all who are suffering with the above diseases. I am happy to be able to say it has helped me wonderfully."
—Mayme E. Smith.

MISS MAYME SMITH,
444 E. Mound Street, Columbus, Ohio.

HAY FEVER is endemic catarrh. It is caused by some irritating substance in the atmosphere during the late summer months. It is generally thought that the pollen of certain weeds and flowers is the cause of it.

Change of locality seems to be the only rational cure. The use of Peruna, however, stimulates the nervous system to resist the effect of the poisonous emanations and sometimes carries the victim through the hay fever season without an attack of the disease.

A large number of people rely upon Peruna for this purpose. Those who do not find it convenient to change their location to avoid Hay Fever, would do well to give Peruna a trial. It has proven of priceless value to many people.

Patience true is typifying, but it is also empowering. It does a work in us—a perfect worth.—Dr. McElveen.

Don't Get Footsore! Get Foot-Ease.
A wonderful powder that cures tired, hot, aching feet and makes new or tight shoes easy. Ask to-day for Allen's Foot-Ease. Accept no substitute. Trial package FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Tact.

He had crossed her and she was in a dangerous mood.

"See!" she hissed, pointing her finger at him, "see how you have worked up my feelings. Why, I am purple with rage."

But the young man only smiled.

"So becoming," he mused, softly.

"What is becoming, sir?"

"Why, the purple. It just matches that purple waist you have on."

And the next moment she was all smiles and telling her girl friends that George was the cleverest chap in the world.

STOMACH PAINS

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Brought Relief, and Cure for Splitting Headaches as Well.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, a remedy which has been before the American people for a generation, is still accomplishing wonderful results as is evidenced by the following interview with Mrs. Rachael Gardner, of Wilsey, Kans.

"It was very strange," she says, "I never could tell what caused it and neither could anybody else. For a long time I had bad spells with my stomach. The pain would commence about my heart and was so deadly agonizing that I would have to scream aloud. Sometimes it would last several hours and I would have to take laudanum to stop it. Besides this I had a headache almost constantly, day and night, that nearly crazed me, so you see I suffered a great deal. And when I think of the agony I endured it still makes me shudder.

" 'Doctors,' did you say? Their medicine made me sicker. I couldn't take it and I kept growing worse until a friend advised me to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I did. I began to feel better and was soon wholly converted to this wonderful medicine. It did me more good than I had ever hoped for. I kept on with the pills and now I recommend them to all who suffer."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have cured severe cases of indigestion, bloodlessness, influenza, headaches, backaches, lumbago, sciatica, neuralgia, nervousness and spinal weakness. The genuine Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are guaranteed to be free from opiates or any harmful drugs and cannot injure the most delicate system. At all druggists, or from the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N.Y., postpaid on receipt of price, 50 cents per box, six boxes for $2.50.

MAKES BEAUTY

Among the ladies no other medicine has ever had so strong a following, because, excepting pure air and exercise, it is the source of more beautiful complexions than any other agency, as

Lane's Family Medicine

the tonic-laxative. It puts pure blood in the veins, and no woman can be homely when the rich, red blood of health courses in her veins. Sold by all dealers at 25c. and 50c.

LIVE STOCK

THE BOYS AND THE ANIMALS.

One Way of Holding the Former Upon the Farm.

It is natural for some boys to make pets of animals on the farm. Calves, colts and lambs crowd around such boys, and it is generally noticed that such animals are thrifty. It also is noticeable that the boys having such influence over farm animals are the

The Boy and His Pet.

boys who make the best men. Almost any boy can be taught to make close acquaintances with young animals on the farm, and such instructions are very valuable to him.

A great deal depends on the parents, says the Farm, Field and Fireside. If the "old man" yells around the barnyard and keeps a club or two handy to whack the animals with when they get in his way, the boy is very apt to imitate his father's example. Such men generally complain that farming doesn't pay. The result is that the boy goes off to town to hunt up something that will pay.

CROWS AND CATS.

What They Are Doing to Destroy Insect-Eating Birds.

The two minor problems of the farm to which we call attention are crows and cats, in their relation to bird life, and indirectly to the multiplication of injurious insects, says the Farm Journal. A friend up state sends us the following:

"People who do not know that young crows are almost exclusively fed on the young of other birds, or on the farmers' chicks, don't know the crow's life history—that every grown crow costs from three to six dozen young birds to feed him while in the nest, for the old crow cannot catch insects, being too clumsy; nor has he the capacity of the hawk to catch mice.

The crow may be a benefit in the tropics, where birds multiply too fast, and is not restrained by serpents and crows, and in other ways, they would devour all crops. But in the temperate zone, if left free course, as seems to be the case lately, he will exterminate all other kinds of birds, even the hawks, for he attacks them in numbers and drives them from their hunting grounds.

And when the poor, persecuted birds come to nest near the dwellings in country or town, they are met and devoured by the modern cats; they have no place to rear their young, or even to stay in safety. We must have cats, perhaps, as a defense against rats; but there used to be cats that would catch rats and not birds. And there can be again, just as we have cats that will leave young chickens alone.

Those who really desire to prevent the destruction of all the small birds, except the sparrows, need to do more than scold at the women for wearing parts of birds on their hats; which make a big show, as is the purpose, but which amount to nothing compared to the destruction by the crows and cats. And are they not mostly tropical birds? Who ever recognized any of our birds on a woman's hat? They are not gay enough for the ladies.

Some Piggery Don'ts.

Don't forget to plant some pumpkin seed with your corn. Pigs like pumpkins, and fat pumpkins make fat pigs.

Don't expect a pig to grow fat on grass alone. It requires the addition of slops and corn to make his sides puff out with fatness.

Don't deny your pigs salt and charcoal. Burn a pile of old cobs and sprinkle them with salt if you can't do any better. —Farmers' Voice.

Don't set the dog on the pigs if they get into your garden. Pigs like vegetables as well as you, and if you want to keep them out, make the garden fence pig tight.

Don't kick the pigs out of your way if you are carrying around a leaky feed basket. They are simply gathering up what you waste, and they will turn it back to you at selling time.

The Wheel Hoe.

A wheel hoe will save a lot of time and labor in the garden. You can run very close to the rows of small plants and reduce hand weeding 50 per cent. or more, besides doing a better job easier and quicker than in any other way.

Pekin Ducks.

Well-bred and well-fed Pekin ducks should weigh five pounds each at ten weeks old. It is better to sell at four pounds at this age than to hold them longer in the hope of adding more weight.

START RIGHT.

Success in the Poultry Business Almost Entirely Dependent Upon It.

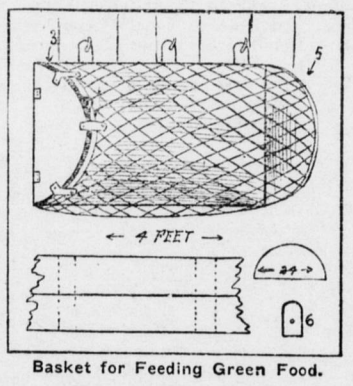
In poultry raising it pays to start right. It is easier to start right than to make things right after a wrong start has been made. However, few start right because it is easier to start wrong than right. The man or woman that is going into the chicken business and begins by buying out a neighbor that has a lot of lousy fowls is making a very bad start, says the Farmer's Review. He will find he has taken upon himself the carrying on of a warfare that will have no end. Unless his poultry house is unusually well built, he will find it extremely difficult to get rid of the lice after he has acquired them. We know of a man that prided himself on the fact that he had a flock of poultry in which lice had not been. He found it easy to keep the lice and diseases away. But in an evil hour he purchased a dozen fowls from a neighbor that wanted to move away and would sell out cheap. The purchased birds introduced both lice and mites into the poultry establishment and caused an amount of trouble far in excess of the value of the purchased birds. Therefore, to purchase such an aggregation of fowls, lice, mites and diseases is hardly the way to make a right start.

A person in making a start in poultry culture should endeavor to make an absolutely clean start. The entire establishment should be perfectly free from diseases and from any insects that infest poultry. We believe that if there are no insects there will be little or no disease. Without doubt insects often help the spread of diseases. It is best to use the greatest precautions in commencing, and to start clean if possible. Every bird should be thoroughly washed with soap suds. The showmen wash their birds so thoroughly that if an insect were on them it could not live. They hold their birds over a pan of water and work the soap suds into every part of the coat of feathers. When the birds are dropped they are as clean as it is possible for birds to be. That is the condition they should be in when they are put into the new poultry house and new yard that are the beginning of a new poultry establishment. In that condition they will not continue the races of mites and lice that are annually such a drain on our finances; for it must be recognized that lice and mites cost a great deal of money by reducing the vitality of the poultry.

ECONOMIZING GREEN FOOD.

Convenient Box in Which to Feed Green Stuff to the Poultry.

When green food is scarce or difficult to obtain it pays to plan some way so it will not be wasted. The following description is of a feeding box that works well. Cut two pieces for the ends, each 24 inches long,



Basket for Feeding Green Food.

getting proper curve by using a compass. Make the back of the holder of thin boards four feet long and 24 inches wide and nail one end in place, hinging the other end, using small straps of leather to hold it shut. Cover the holder with coarse mesh wire netting and hang it in a convenient place high enough so the fowls cannot roost on it, yet so they can feed from it readily. Use hangers of wood, tin or leather as indicated in the cut. This little feeding box, says the Indianapolis News, will enable the fowls to pick at the green stuff, whether it is clover, grass or chopped cabbage, without any danger of soiling or wasting it. Such conveniences are inexpensive, but save an immense amount of time, as well as food, so poultry keepers should use them whenever possible.

The Bee Moth.

Probably the greatest losses in the past with bees have been caused by the bee moth or wax worm. Italian bees and other recently introduced species are amply able to defend themselves against the wax worm, so that all that is actually necessary to eliminate damage from this insect is to requeen with Italians or other moth-proof strain.

Keeping Hawks Away.

Hawks may be kept out of the poultry yard by ataching bright pieces of tin 6x10 inches to the trees and poles surrounding quarters, by strings two feet long so that the wind will make the bright metal dance in the sunlight.

Dust for Winter Use.

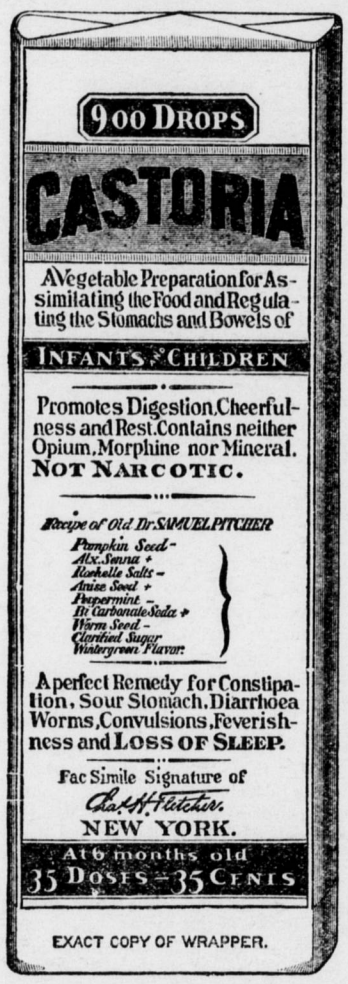
Make a bin in the poultry house or barn and put in a few loads of dry road dust or loam. It will be very useful to use under the roosts or in the stables to keep down odors.

Use Good Eggs for Incubator.

For incubator use the eggs should be from hens that are in vigorous laying and breeding condition, as the circumstances of the incubation may not be as uniform as when the old hen is used.

Physicians Recommend Castoria

CASTORIA has met with pronounced favor on the part of physicians, pharmaceutical societies and medical authorities. It is used by physicians with results most gratifying. The extended use of Castoria is unquestionably the result of three facts: *First*—The indisputable evidence that it is harmless: *Second*—That it not only allays stomach pains and quiets the nerves, but assimilates the food: *Third*—It is an agreeable and perfect substitute for Castor Oil. It is absolutely safe. It does not contain any Opium, Morphine, or other narcotic and does not stupefy. It is unlike Soothing Syrups, Bateman's Drops, Godfrey's Cordial, etc. This is a good deal for a Medical Journal to say. Our duty, however, is to expose danger and record the means of advancing health. The day for poisoning innocent children through greed or ignorance ought to end. To our knowledge, Castoria is a remedy which produces composure and health, by regulating the system—not by stupefying it—and our readers are entitled to the information.—*Hall's Journal of Health.*


900 DROPS
CASTORIA
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS & CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral.
NOT NARCOTIC.
Recipe of Old Dr SAMUEL PITCHER
Pumpkin Seed -
Alx. Senna +
Rochelle Salts -
Anise Seed +
Peppermint -
Bi Carbonate Soda +
Worm Seed -
Clarified Sugar
Wintergreen Flavor.
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
Fac Simile Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.
NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 DOSES - 35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

Letters from Prominent Physicians addressed to Chas. H. Fletcher.

Dr. B. Halstead Scott, of Chicago, Ills., says: "I have prescribed your Castoria often for infants during my practice, and find it very satisfactory."

Dr. William Belmont, of Cleveland, Ohio, says: "Your Castoria stands first in its class. In my thirty years of practice I can say I never have found anything that so filled the place."

Dr. J. H. Taft, of Brooklyn, N. Y., says: "I have used your Castoria and found it an excellent remedy in my household and private practice for many years. The formula is excellent."

Dr. R. J. Hamlen, of Detroit, Mich., says: "I prescribe your Castoria extensively, as I have never found anything to equal it for children's troubles. I am aware that there are imitations in the field, but I always see that my patients get Fletcher's."

Dr. Wm. J McCrann, of Omaha, Neb., says: "As the father of thirteen children I certainly know something about your great medicine, and aside from my own family experience I have in my years of practice found Castoria a popular and efficient remedy in almost every home."

Dr. J. R. Clausen, of Philadelphia, Pa., says: "The name that your Castoria has made for itself in the tens of thousands of homes blessed by the presence of children, scarcely needs to be supplemented by the endorsement of the medical profession, but I, for one, most heartily endorse it and believe it an excellent remedy."

Dr. R. M. Ward, of Kansas City, Mo., says: "Physicians generally do not prescribe proprietary preparations, but in the case of Castoria my experience, like that of many other physicians, has taught me to make an exception. I prescribe your Castoria in my practice because I have found it to be a thoroughly reliable remedy for children's complaints. Any physician who has raised a family, as I have, will join me in heartiest recommendation of Castoria."

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS
Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Differences.

"You haven't the old buildings nor the development of the drama that we have," said the European.

"No," answered the American. "I suppose it's due to the fact that our building inspectors and police look at things differently."

Low Rates to the Northwest.

Every day until Oct. 31st the Great Northern Railway will sell one way Colonists' Tickets from Chicago at the following low rates:

To Seattle, Portland and Western Washington, $33.00. Spokane, $30.50. Equally low rates to Montana, Idaho, Oregon and British Columbia.

For further information address MAX BASS, General Immigration Agent, 220 So. Clark St., Chicago, Ill.

Lincoln as a Lawyer.

A leader of the Lincoln party told the other day in Philadelphia a story of the astuteness of Lincoln as a lawyer.

"When Lincoln was practising law," he said, "he had a case involving a disputed will. The opposition claimed the will was genuine and for several hours adduced proof of this. For Lincoln, who had to prove the will a forgery, things looked black.

"Lincoln, however, only called one witness, a retired paper manufacturer, renowned the country over for his wealth and probity.

" 'Mr. Dash,' Lincoln said to this witness, handing him the disputed will, 'please hold that paper up to the light and tell us what is the water mark on it.'

" 'The water mark of my own firm, Blank & Co.,' the witness answered.

" 'When did your firm begin to manufacture paper?'

" 'In 1841.'

" 'And what's the date of the document in your hands?'

" 'August 11, 1836.'

" 'That is enough. Gentlemen of the jury our case is closed.' "

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES
CURES RHEUMATISM
BRIGHT'S DISEASE BACKACHE
DIABETES
DISCONTINUED the use of our dodge
package. The public may rely
of imitations. Sold only in boxes

WANTED Capable young man of good business standing to organize and manage lecture course in resident town. For basis of compensation and particulars address Otto K. Dorn, 2517 Woodland Ave., S.E., Cleveland, O.

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature *Brent Good*

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

MAKE EVERY DAY COUNT-
no matter how bad the weather.
You cannot afford to be without a
TOWER'S WATERPROOF OILED SUIT OR SLICKER
When you buy look for the SIGN OF THE FISH
TOWER'S FISH BRAND
A J TOWER CO. BOSTON U.S.A.
TOWER CANADIAN CO LTD. TORONTO CAN.

90,000,000 BUSHELS

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

THAT'S THE WHEAT CROP IN WESTERN CANADA THIS YEAR

This with nearly 80,000,000 bushels of oats and 17,000,000 bushels of barley means a continuation of good times for the farmers of Western Canada.

Free farms, big crops, low taxes, healthy climate, good churches and schools, splendid railway service.

The Canadian Government offers 160 acres of land free to every settler willing and able to comply with the Homestead Regulations.

Advice and information may be obtained free from W. D. Scott Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada; or from authorized Canadian Government Agent—H. M. Williams Law Building, Toledo, O.

WHOOPING COUGH
DUNHAM'S SPECIFIC Shortens and Lightens the Disease. Warranted to Cure. Used in the Cleveland Orphan Asylums. Endorsed by Physicians. Sold by druggists or mailed. 5 oz. bottle 50c., 12 oz. bottle $1. Lickes Drug Co., Mfrs., CLEVELAND, O.

WINTER Wheat, 60 bushels per acre Catalogue and samples FREE. Salzer Seed Co. Box W K. LaCrosse, Wis.

A. N. K.—C (1906—37) 2143.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3.50 & $3.00 Shoes

BEST IN THE WORLD

W. L. Douglas $4 Gilt Edge line cannot be equalled at any price

To Shoe Dealers: W. L. Douglas' Jobbing House is the most complete in this country *Send for Catalog*

SHOES FOR EVERYBODY AT ALL PRICES.
Men's Shoes, $5 to $1.50. Boys' Shoes, $3 to $1.25. Women's Shoes, $4.00 to $1.50. Misses' & Children's Shoes, $2.25 to $1.00.
Try W. L. Douglas Women's, Misses and Children's shoes; for style, fit and wear they excel other makes.

If I could take you into my large factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of greater value than any other make.

Wherever you live, you can obtain W. L. Douglas shoes. His name and price is stamped on the bottom, which protects you against high prices and inferior shoes. *Take no substitute.* Ask your dealer for W. L. Douglas shoes and insist upon having them.
Fast Color Eyelets used; they will not wear brassy
Write for Illustrated Catalog of Fall Styles.
W. L. DOUGLAS, Dept. 12, Brockton, Mass.

YOU CANNOT

CURE

all inflamed, ulcerated and catarrhal conditions of the mucous membrane such as **nasal catarrh, uterine catarrh caused by feminine ills, sore throat, sore mouth or inflamed eyes** by simply dosing the stomach.

But you surely **can cure** these stubborn affections by local treatment with

Paxtine Toilet Antiseptic

which destroys the disease germs, checks discharges, stops pain, and heals the inflammation and soreness.

Paxtine represents the most successful local treatment for **feminine ills** ever produced. Thousands of women testify to this fact. 50 cents at druggists.

Send for Free Trial Box

THE R. PAXTON CO., Boston, Mass.

REAL ESTATE.

OHIO FARM FOR SALE A fine farm of 115 acres in Bro Co., O. All under cultivation. Go orchard. Near R. R. & traction Li Plenty of good water. New 2-s house 6 rooms. Barn and other out-buildings. G fences. 15 minutes from school and church. On R. F Title good. Price, $5175.00. Terms to suit purchas This is a first-class farm, all level and very fertile. L well. If this does not suit you tell us about what want and we will send you description of others.
OHIO LAND AGENCY, Blanchester,

VIRGINIA FARMS 5 to 5,000 acres at $4 acre Catalog free; large map stamps. Southern Timber & Land Co., Inc., Petersburg,

Latest County Correspondence.

FROM OUR REPORTERS.

CAMERON.

Mrs. J. P. Eddy and daughter Clara, spent Sunday with friends in Emporium.

H. H. Rockwell and daughter Ada, of Renovo, spent Sunday with his mother.

Mrs. Geo. L. Page and son Thomas called on friends at Sterling Run between trains Sunday

Geo. Hoehn, of St. Marys, called on his daughter, Mrs. Page, Saturday.

Alex. Schwab and family left on early flyer Sunday morning for Delray, Mich., where Alex expects to take charge of an air drill in a new salt mine. Alex's many friends join in wishing them success.

Operator G. L. Page, visited the County Fair Friday.

F. L. Webster was taken very ill suddenly last Sunday morning. Dr. Groves was hurridly called and soon had his patient much better.

Operator Tiffany, of Ridgway, was a welcome caller in town Saturday.

Joe Robinson and E. D. Krape were Emporium visitors Monday.

Fred Comley took in the Bucktail reunion at Driftwood Saturday.

Have you seen the five double yolked eggs that are on exhibition at John Schwab's store. They were laid by Isaac Wykoff's price hen and are well worth seeing.

Wallace Fields, an old time woodsman who stopped in town for some time past, died Sunday p. m., Sept. 16th about 4:30 p. m., in a barn near the Valley Hotel. A coroners jury was called and after investigating the case pronounced cause of death due to paralysis of the heart. He was about forty years of age. He had no relations in this section. The body was taken to Emporium Sunday evening and prepared for burial by Undertaker LaBar.

The stork visited the home of Landlord Walker, the popular proprietor of the New Cameron House, bringing a beautiful daughter. All concerned doing well. Cigars.

Mrs. E. D. Krape was an Emporium caller Friday.

J. F. S.

STERLING RUN.

Thos. Eddy and family, of Harrisburg, are visiting in town.

Clarence Howlett spent Sunday in Hicks Run.

Carleton Smith and George O'Keefe took in the Fair at Emporium Friday.

J. A. Dice visited in Emporium between trains Friday evening.

Quite a number of town people took the reunion at Driftwood Friday and Saturday.

Herman Anderson spent Sunday in Emporium.

Mrs. Edwin Darrin returned home to Ridgway, after a short visit in town.

Nettie Kissel has returned home from visiting friends in Coudersport.

Nora Bunce has accepted a position in Emporium.

J. F. S.

Was a Very Sick Boy.

It Cured by Chamberlau's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.

"When my boy was two years old he had a very severe attack of bowel comint, but by the use of Chamberlain's lic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy we ught him out allright," says Maggie ckox, of Mich. This remedy can be ended upon in the most severe cases. en cholera infantum is cured by it. low the plain printed directions and a e is certain. For sale by L. Taggart; E. Smith, Sterling Run; Crum Bros., nnamahoning.

ood for the cough, removes the cold, cause of the cough. That's the work Kennedy's Laxative Honey and Tar—original laxative cough syrup. Cons no opiates. Sold by R. C. Dodson.

When you have a cold it is well to be careful about using anything that cause constipation. Be particularly ful about preparations containing tes. Use Kennedy's Laxative Honey Tar, which stops the cough and es the bowels. Sold by R. C. Dod-

te the Difference

kind shines it- nd is the only ation suitable is Ranges. It Rust on Stove Wire Screens, or any iron It will not off, and wears s. Price, 25c.

This is a liquid stove polish that shines easier, wears longer and costs less than any other. Keeps forever always ready for use. Big can, 9c.

Ask your dealer for either kind.

our dealer hasn't it, F. V. Heilias.

FIRST FORK.

James H. Haynes, one of our best farmers, took in the Fair and Pic-Nic at Emporium, Friday, and came down to Driftwood on Saturday to the Bucktail reunion.

John A. Wykoff attended the reunion at Driftwood on Saturday.

Miss Harriet Winslow, teacher of Miller school, visited her parents at Benezette on Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Nellie M. Myers, teacher of Hanes school, went to Westport on Saturday to visit friends.

Eddie Logue and Frank Miller can beat the band making records for the graphaphone. If you don't believe it just ask Will Crane and Lafe Logue.

William Colwell and family, of Gilmore, drove down on Sunday and visited with W. H. Miller and family.

Edward Smith and his mother, and John Hicks and wife, visited relatives at Sinnamahoning on Sunday.

The school directors have decided to put a new roof on Gilmore school house. The job will be let to the lowest and best bidder on Saturday, Sept. 22, 1906.

Willie, the youngest child of John A. Wykoff, has been quite sick the last few days but is some better now.

Geo. Smith cut one of his legs quite badly last Monday, while cutting buckwheat for John A. Wykoff.

UNCLE JOSH.

HUNTLEY.

Mrs. C. J. Miller spent Monday with friends at Driftwood.

Alice Jordan has returned from a visit with friends at Wyside.

The Emporiumites this week were Mesdames Jesse Johnson, J. F. Sullivan and Flossie Johnson.

A. W. Smith of Sterling Run is spending a few days in town.

B. J. Collins, assisted by J. F. Carson. is cutting his big crop of corn this week,

Mrs. J. F. Carson and daughter spent Saturday in Driftwood.

Operator Thomas Eddy of Harrisburg, spent a few hours with J. F. Sullivan Sunday.

Daniel Logue made his regular weekly trip to Tunnel Hill Monday. What is the attraction Dan?

Tony Cosolato, the popular signal man at the tower, leaves for Naples, Italy, the latter part of this week, being called home on account of the serious illness of his father. His many friends wish him a safe voyage.

W. H. Logue has added a drug department to his store and will handle a full line of corn cures, cough syrups. Dr. Wilkins' little liver pills for old people, also a supply of porous plasters and spavin cure. Headquarters for New York state cream cheese; open evenings. 'phone 4 1144, ring two.

J. F. S.

MEDIX RUN.

Payday at the mill.

School has began and we are glad to hear the old bell chime again.

Mrs. Clarence Williams of Hicks Run, stopped off between trains Friday.

Mrs. Frank Williams is visiting her parents at Hicks Run.

Mr. Kerry has moved into Pistner's new house on Brooklyn side.

C. R. Barr of our vicinity was a Galeton visitor one day last week.

Jas. Barr of Hicks Run, transacted business in town one day last week.

The small child of Samuel Dollinger is improving in health at this writing.

Michael Hacket was a Driftwood caller one day last week.

J. R. Russell and wife attended the funeral of Frank Moon at Emporium Thursday.

Cora Johnson, the music teacher of Dome Camp was in town Tuesday.

Minnie Dill of Huston Hill, attended the ball game here Sunday.

Mrs. A. H. Barr and Stanley were the guests of Mrs. Bert Russell over Sunday

Florence Nyce of Millers, was the guest of Cora Russel Sunday.

Born to the Rev. Engler and wife a son on Sunday.

Lois Miller of Bennezette, visited with relatives here over Sunday.

Rev. Ebersole and son William held services here Sunday evening. We were glad to meet the young man again. He has been living in Canada where he has a large field of labor in church work.

Mrs. Martin Hill was a Weedville visitor Monday.

Mrs. Rachael Chambers was a Penfield visitor Sunday.

Glen Ford of Millers Run was a Medix Run caller Tuesday.

ZIP.

As a dressing for sores, bruises and burns, Chamberlain's Salve is all that can be desired. It is soothing and healing in its effect. For sale by L. Taggart; J. E. Smith, Sterling Run, Crum Bros., Sinnamahoning.

For Rent.

Desirable house for rent. Inquire of R. Seger.

SINNAMAHONING.

A. J. Barclay went to Lequin last Saturday.

The Empire Wood mill started up the first of the week with a full crew.

Alice Jordan, of Huntley, visited her sister, Mrs. G. W. Batchelder, the first of the week.

J. A. Wykoff and O. L. Bailey were up to the county seat on Tuesday.

John Mahon, of Wharton, visited his daughter, Mrs. J. F. Wolf, Sunday.

J. V. Strayer has accepted a position in Crum Bro's store.

Postmaster Council is off on a visit this week.

J. B. Council, of Tyler, spent Sunday with his parents.

Eva Brooks spent Sunday with her parents.

Mrs. C. F. Barclay has returned home from a trip to York state.

Mrs. Robinson and Mrs. Wm. VanLew are the guests of Mrs. Fred Lex, at Renovo this week.

Bertha Fulton was a DuBois visitor Sunday.

A. B. Beldin was up from Renovo the first of the week.

H. H. Rockwell, of Renovo, visited with W. H. McCloskey Sunday.

Mrs. W. L. Piper and two daughters, are visiting at the home of the former's parents, V. A. Brooks and wife.

The infant son of Mr. Penrith and wife was buried Sunday afternoon.

Minnie Mahon spent Sunday with her parents, Warren Mahon and wife, at Wharton.

James Russell, wife and son, have returned to Sinnamahoning. Mrs. Russel has been visiting with his parents at Laquin, while the former has been playing ball with the Lock Haven ball team.

We had a very fine sermon Sunday evening by Rev. Gardner, chaplain of the First Pennsylvania Bucktails.

Valentine Smith, of Montoursville, has accepted the position of stenographer for Barclay Bro's. made vacant by Charlotte Halloway returning to Willlamsport.

Mrs. R. J. Roberts has returned to her home in Knoxville, Tenn. She was accompaied as far as Buffalo by Mrs. C. F. Barclay, Mrs. G. B. Barclny and daughter Beatrice. They made the trip to Buffalo in Capt. C. F. Barclay's auto.

The infant son of Jim Kreas and wife is very sick at this writing.

Dorothy Smith, of Driftwood, visited his sister, Mrs. P. S. Mead, Tuesday.

J. Hawley Baird and Caroline Piper were united in marriage on last Wednesday evening at the home of the bride by Rev. W. F. D. Noble. The happy couple took mail east on their honeymoon tour. The best wishes of their friends go with them.

DEBSE.

GROVE HILL.

Mrs. W. R. Smith and children, were visiting on the Hill this week.

Emma Brewer of Chester is visiting on the Hill.

Rodney Brewer of Orwell, Bradford county is the guest of his niece, Mrs. H. P. P. Hill. Martha Brewer, his sister will accompany him home.

A. Gertrude Hill left Monday for Lock Haven Normal school.

James Leonard met with an accident Saturday. He had a finger cut off. Dr. Corbett dressed the injured member.

A new road will be built from Huntley over the Hill, in a few weeks. The peo have been very patient with the supervisors, as the court ordered the road opened nearly ten years age.

Buckwheat is a fine crop here this year.

Lyle Jordan is staying with his brother and family on Spring farm.

Dorothy and master Harold Jordan have been quite sick with a severe cold.

J. F. S.

EAST END NOTES.

Mr, and Mrs. Robt. Prentiss and Mr. and Mrs. Robt Hacket and others spent Sunday on First Fork, driving there via Hunts Run. They report a pleasant time.

Mrs. A J. Bells celebrated her 56th birthday last Friday, Sept. 14 by inviting a number of friends to help her enjoy the occasion. An elegant supper was served after which those present were entertained by good music. Mrs. Bells received many pretty gifts and her many friends departed at a late hour wishing her much happiness and many returns of the day.

PROXY.

Pain From a Burn Promptly Relieved by Chamberlain's Pain Palm.

A litle child or Michael Strauss, of Vernon, Conn., was recently in great pain from a burn on the hand, and as cold applications only increased the inflamation, Mr. Strauss came to Mr. James N. Nicholas, a local merchant, for something to stop the pain: Mr. Nicholas says: "I advised him to use Chamberlain's Pain Balm, and the first application drew out the inflamation and gave immediate relief. I have used this liniment myself and recommend it very often for cuts burns, sprains and lame back, and have never known it to disappoint." For sale by L. Taggart; J. E. Smith, Sterling Run, Crum Bros., Sinnamahonig.

STUART AND HIS TOUR

Schedule For the First Two Weeks of the Republican Spellbinders.

SHEPP TO DIRECT THE ORATORS

"Uncle Joe" Cannon and Others of National Prominence to Speak In Pennsylvania.

[Special Correspondence.]

Philadelphia, September 18.

Edwin S. Stuart, the Republican nominee for governor, and his colleagues on the Republican state ticket, will start out this week upon their tour of the state, and will make their initial speeches of the trip at Centre Hall, Centre county, on Thursday, September 20, at a farmer's picnic. They are scheduled to go to Bellefonte the same day and address the voters of that borough.

On Friday, September 21, they will address a meeting in the evening at Clearfield, and there will be an afternoon meeting the following day, Saturday, September 22, at Lock Haven, Clinton county, and in the evening they will speak at Williamsport, Lycoming county.

A meeting in the afternoon at Selinsgrove, Snyder county, will open the week, beginning Monday, September 24, and on the evening of the same day the governor-to-be and his colleagues will address a meeting in Shamokin, Northumberland county.

On Tuesday, September 25, they will be in Mahanoy City in the afternoon, and in Pottsville in the evening.

There will be a meeting in Wellsboro, Tioga county, on the evening of Wednesday, September 26, and on Thursday, September 27, the candidates will speak in the afternoon at McSmethport, McKean county, and in the evening at Bradford, McKean county.

Tionesta, Forest county, will be visited on the afternoon of Friday, September 28, and on the evening of the same day the spellbinders will address a meeting in Warren county.

An afternoon meeting in Corry, Erie county, will be held on Saturday, September 29, and on the evening of the same day there will be a grand rally in Erie.

Great Demand For Stuart.

There was a great demand upon Chairman Andrews, of the Republican state committee, for meetings to be addressed by Candidate Stuart, and as far as possible an effort was made to meet every reasonable request for such meetings.

Colonel Andrews has announced the appointment of Colonel Daniel B. Shepp, a member of Governor Pennypacker's staff, to be chief of the bureau of speakers for the Republican state committee. Colonel Shepp has many friends throughout the state, and it is predicted that he will enlist many of the best orators of the Republican party in this and other states in the cause of Republicanism in Pennsylvania.

Uncle "Joe" Cannon is among others that Colonel Shepp is confident he will have to speak for the whole Republican ticket in this state this fall.

Colonel Shepp has been in communication with Chairman Sherman, of the Republican National Congressional Committee, and has been advised that a number of national celebrities will be assigned to speak in this state. Republicans realize that the skirmish of the next presidential campaign is now going on.

The loyalty of Republicans everywhere must be appealed to, that they shall not be misled by the cry for fusion candidates, with the declarations that there is no national significance to the canvass in this state this fall. Emery and his supporters are busy with arguments that this is simply a local fight, but when the Garmans, the Guffeys, the Donnellys and the Ryans et al. go over to New York and tell Bryan what they are really doing in Pennsylvania it is time that Republicans all along the line should awaken to the true situation and rally around the banner of Edwin S. Stuart, their nominee for governor, and have Pennsylvania give a ringing answer to the Bryan presidential boomers with a tremendous Republican and Roosevelt majority in November.

The Streets of Peru.

The streets of Peru, especially on gala days or when they wear the special dress of some celebration, are said to be among the most picturesque in the world. In their narrow proportions they resemble somewhat the streets of China, and the variety and contrast of the colors used in decoration may be compared with the Chinese. There is, however, a distinct Latin character to the decoration, which lends them an atmosphere entirely their own.

No Guarantee.

A sporting paper recommends a certain way of avoiding the bites of a dog, however savage. All one has to do is to stand perfectly still and hold one's hand out. The dog, says the writer, will take the hand in his mouth, but will not bite it. But what guarantee have we that the dog knows this?—London Globe.

He Might Be Needed.

It is best to be courteous to all, even to the man that you dislike. You may want to borrow money from him some day.—Boston Globe.

If Congressman Sibley really gets active in this campaign Mr. Emery will need to come down into this part of the State and spend all the time and money he has left to hold these counties up to even the normal Democratic vote.—Venango Citizen-Press.

Lewis Emery advocates certain reforms. Edwin S. Stuart stands for every one of these reforms. Emery is running on a ticket with three rampant Bryan democrats and standing on a platform that acclaims Bryan as the next president. Stuart is running on a ticket with three republicans who like himself, are the sincere supporters of and sympathizers with President Roosevelt. Pennsylvania is a republican state and the administration at Washington needs its endorsement and help. It ought to be very easy for any real republican to make up his mind what to do.—Ex.

New B. & S. R. R., Mileage Book.

Effective from and after September 1, 1906, the Buffalo & Susquehanna R. R., will issue a 1,000 mile book, which will be sold at $20.00, good over all portions of its line, when presented by the original purchaser, except that between Buffalo and Arcade, N. Y., and between Juneau and Sinnamahoning, Pa., it will be good for transportation by whoever presents same.

These mileage books will also be accepted for passage, subject to their rules and regulations on the following roads: P. & R. Rwy., (Main Line and Branches), N. Y. C. & H. R. R. R, (Main Line and Branches,) B. R. & P. Rwy., and C. R. R., of N. J.

The B. & S. R. R., will accept for transportation over its line coupons of 1,000 mile books within limit issued by the P. & R. Rwy., N. Y. C. & H. R. R. R., B. R. & P. Rwy., and C. R. R., of N. J., under the same rules and regulations as authorized for 1,000 mile books issued by B. & S. R. R. 30-4t.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy Acts On Natures Plan.

The most successful medicines are those that aid nature. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy acts in this plan. Take it when you have a cold and it will allay the cough, relieve the lungs, and expectoration, open the secretions and aid nature in restoring the system to a healthy condition. Thousands have testified to its superior excellance. It conteracts any tendency of a cold to result in pneumonia. Price, 25cents. Large size, 50 cents. For sale by L. Taggart; John E. Smith, Sterling Run; Crum Bros., Sinnamahoning.

Wearing his Sunday clothes on week days doesn't make a man any better.

Williams' Kidney Pills.

Have you neglected your kidneys? Have you overworked your nervous system and caused trouble with your Kidneys and Bladder? Have you pains in the loins, side, back, groins and bladder? Have you a flabby appearance of the face, especially under the eyes? Too frequent desire to pass urine? If so William's Kidney Pills will cure you. Sample free. By mail 50 cents. Sold by R. C. Dodson. Williams M'f'g. Co., Prop's, Cleveland, O. 9-ly.

Low Rate Niagara Falls Excursion.

Popular ten-day excursions to Niagara Falls will be run by the Pennsylvania Railroad Company on Fridays, September 7, 21, and October 12. Special trains of parlor cars, coaches and dining car will start from Philadelphia and Washington.

Niagara Falls, Niagara Gorge, the Whirlpool and Rapids never lose their absorbing interest to the American people.

For illustrated booklet and full information apply to nearest ticket agent. Sep. 6 to 27

A bath cleanses the skin and rids the pours of refuse. A bath makes for betfellowship and citizenship. Not only should the outside of the body be cleansed but occasional use of a laxative opens the bowels and clears the system of effete matter. Best for this are DeWitt's Little Early Risers. Pleasant little pills that do not gripe or sicken. Sold by R C. Dodson.

A broom and a straight flush make a clean sweep.

In these days of rush and hurry courtesy is often forgotten. In the mad, pell mell rush of our life little things are done to offend that we rather remained undone. A hastily eaten meal and its resultant headache may cause us social and financial loss. The wise man or woman is the one who relieves little ills of this sort by a little dose of Kodol for dyspepsia. It digests what you eat and puts your stomach back into shape. Sold by R. C. Dodson.

C. B. Howard & Co., have the only large stock of shingles in the county at the present time. RED CEDAR from the Pacific Coast and WHITE CEDAR rom Wisconsin.

ALLEGHENY COLLEGE.

This college has recently taken a new place among the colleges of the country. Within four years five new buildings have been erected, new professors added and entering classes doubled. Five courses of study, Classical, Latin and Modern Language, Latin-Scientific, Scientific and Civil Engineering. Good traditions, strong faculty, superb location, beautiful grounds and buildings, reasonable expenses. Fall term opens September 18th. Write for catalog to President Crawford, Meadville, Pa.

Rheumatism Cured in Ten Days. Why Will You Suffer.

Mr. Harry Knox, of Beverly, W. Va., under date of Jan. 23, 1906, says he was laid up with rheumatism for more than two and a half months; part of the time could not get out of bed. Could not walk with out the aid of crutches, and says he took one-half of a 50 cent bottle of Crocker's Rheumatic Cure and was entirely cured. HARRY KNOX. For sale by R. C. Dodson. 21jun3m.

A busy man has no time for a business body.

C. B. Howard & Co., have received from the Pacific Coast what is perhaps the finest lot of RED CEDAR shingles that ever came to Cameron county.

DUFF'S COLLEGE

A High Grade Commercial and Shorthand Training School, qualifying young men and women for the positions of trust and responsibility demanded in this great Financial and Manufacturing Center. Positions secured for graduates. Write for Circulars, Pittsburg, Pa.

H.C. FRITZ,

Decorating and Sign Co.,

No. 8, South Market Square,

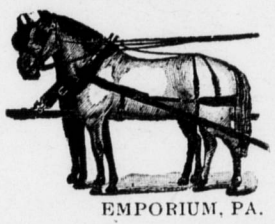
HARRISBURG, PA.

Estimates given on all kinds of decorating, artistic paper hanging and painting. Would be glad to correspond with Cameron county patrons who may have work in my line.

HENRY JAEGER,

Harness Maker and Upholsterer

F. G. Judd's Old Stand.)



EMPORIUM, PA.

Manufacturer of and Dealer in LIGHT AND HEAVY HARNESS, BLANKETS, ROBES, COLLARS, WHIPS, etc.

At Prices as Low as Possible

Repairing a Specialty.

UPHOLSTERING.—I carry a full line of cloths for recovering furniture and guarantee all work.

Henry Jaeger.

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera & Diarrhea Remedy

Almost every family has need of a reliable remedy for colic or diarrhea at some time during the year.

This remedy is recommended by dealers who have sold it for many years and know its value.

It has received thousands of testimonials from grateful people.

It has been prescribed by physicians with the most satisfactory results.

It has often saved life before medicine could have been sent for or a physician summoned.

It only costs a quarter. Can you afford to risk so much for so little? BUY IT NOW.

Sour Stomach

No appetite, loss of strength, nervousness, headache, constipation, bad breath, general debility, sour risings, and catarrh of the stomach are all due to indigestion. Kodol relieves indigestion. This new discovery represents the natural juices of digestion as they exist in a healthy stomach, combined with the greatest known tonic and reconstructive properties. Kodol for dyspepsia does not only relieve indigestion and dyspepsia, but this famous remedy helps all stomach troubles by cleansing, purifying, sweetening and strengthening the mucous membranes lining the stomach.

Mr. S. S. Ball, of Ravenswood, W. Va., says:—"I was troubled with sour stomach for twenty years. Kodol cured me and we are now using it in milk for baby."

Kodol Digests What You Eat.

Bottles only. Relieves indigestion, sour stomach, belching of gas, etc.

Prepared by E. C. DeWITT & CO., CHICAGO.

Sold by R C. Dodson.

HUMPHREYS'

Veterinary Specifics cure diseases of Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Dogs, Hogs and Poultry by acting directly on the SICK PARTS without loss of time.

A. A. CURES } FEVERS, Congestions, Inflammations, Lung Fever, Milk Fever.
B. B. CURES } SPRAINS, Lameness, Injuries, Rheumatism.
C. C. CURES } SORE THROAT, Quinsy, Epizootic, Distemper.
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J. K. CURES } BAD CONDITION, Staring Coat, Indigestion, Stomach Staggers.

60c. each; Stable Case, Ten Specifics, Book, &c., $7. At druggists, or sent prepaid on receipt of price. Humphreys' Medicine Co., Cor. William and John Streets, New York.

BOOK MAILED FREE.

"PICTORIAL, COLOR AND MAGAZINE SECTION"

The Cameron County Press.

EMPORIUM, PA., SEPTEMBER 20, 1906.

SOCIETY'S REAL LEADER

Mrs. Astor is the Reputed Head, but it is Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish who Entertains Most Lavishly, Introduces the Novelties and Spends the Most Money.

To come to the point at once: For all that Mrs. Astor is the recognized head of the famous "Four Hundred," Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish, of Newport, New York and the "Four Hundred," is America's leading society personage.

She has spent a bigger fortune on social entertainments than any other woman of her day and generation, probably than any other woman who has lived in America.

She was one of the summer pioneers at Newport, and her social life there has helped most powerfully to make that [illegible] city by the sea famed on two continents.

She is the most consistent, most regular entertainer in this country. Mrs. Astor gives one or two big functions in the course of a twelve month; Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish does not average less than a half dozen a year, and her small dinners, receptions and other lesser entertainments are several times more numerous than the weeks. No other member of the socially elect is so much the hostess, and but few of the titled social lights of Europe, where entertainment is more heavily gone in for than here, can equal her record of functions, big and little, of the past ten or fifteen years.

The various epochal steps in her social career are marked by the most extraordinary entertainments, embracing, as the alliterative circus press agent would put it, startling, stupendous, stupefying, stunning innovations.

"Only Mrs. Fish would dare to do such a thing," is a stock comment by her associates.

In brief, it may be said that it was she who set the style of entertainment and amusement that has been in vogue among the millionaire and multimillionaire social devotees of recent years, and us of little money, too. The cakewalk, gymhkana races, society vaudeville, private theatricals by professionals on an elaborate scale, costume and symbolical dances, and festivals on a scale even more magnificent, and true to times past to the slightest detail; the engagement of the world's most noted and highest-priced song-birds for an afternoon or evening of music—all these widely copied features of present day big "S" society amusement she either planned out and introduced, adapted to her uses, or was instrumental in giving them their popularity.

Mrs. Fish is, in truth, the genius—one may almost say, the brains—of the "Four Hundred." And, strange as it may seem, she is one of its bitterest critics.

She is easily the busiest society devotee in the country, and yet for all her ramifying interests in this butterfly sort of existence she somehow finds a great deal of time to devote to charitable and philanthropic work. This, however, does not attract the attention that her unusual modes of entertaining do, and naturally, so that Mrs. Fish could be easily misjudged by one not familiar with her except on her social side.

Society counts her one of its most open-handed members. Many a young woman, now safely launched on a business career, owes her start to Mrs. Fish. She is particularly keen to help young girls with talent for the arts but with no money to secure them the necessary coveted education. Her fondness for grand opera and classical music in general has led her to be the good fairy to quite a number of girls ambitious to become prima donnas in time.

A story is told of her way of carrying good messages to those hoping against hope.

It seems that a well known painter of portraits was commissioned to paint Mrs. Fish. At a sitting the conversation turned on art students, and this led the artist to tell of a certain young woman in one of his classes who was making exceptional progress, who seemed to have what is known among the profession as the divine fire, but who was soon to lay down her brush and palette for the stenographer's pencil because of lack of funds. "But," added the speaker, "mark my words, she'll be back in the class as soon as she has managed to rake and scrape together enough money to give her another course of instruction."

Two nights later Mrs. Fish, unaccompanied, unexpectedly appeared before the portrait painter as he was busy in the class room.

"Show me the student you were telling me of the other day," she commanded. "I like her earnest look," she added, a moment later; "please call her to me." Then, when the young woman had come up, Mrs. Fish said:

"You are to continue here until you are ready to take a step upward, and remember, under no condition are you to give up your studies until you are fully equipped for your work."

With that she swept out of the classroom and on her way to a social function, and had not the man informed the stupefied and shaking student who her benefactor was she would probably have remained ignorant of her identity to this day, the necessary funds for her art education being supplied through the man who quite incidentally brought the young woman's case to the attention of Mrs. Fish.

A rather daring and out-of-the-ordinary way of engaging in philanthropic work, but in her social life she is even more daring and ingenious.

Recently she set the tongues of the country's gossips to wagging when it was announced that she was to give a dinner at which the guests were to appear in bathing suits. Newport has it that before the season is finally over she is expected to give a yaching-party-indoors entertainment, at which, it is whispered, the guests will be received, amused and dined in a yacht, in her great ballroom in Crossways, a marble "cottage," and one of her three homes. There is her city house in Seventy-eighth street, New York, and her third house is known as "Glenclyffe." It is at Garrisons-on-the-Hudson, opposite West Point, and is the old home of the Fishes.

At her "Harvest Festival" some time ago Mrs. Fish transformed the spacious lawn of her Newport "cottage" into a farm. Sheaves of wheat, shocks of corn and haystacks of conventional size were scattered about; one corner of the lawn was a pasture, where two oxen, fresh from a Rhode Island farm, quietly grazed. The house itself was stored with products of the soil; agricultural implements that had been in daily use decorated the rooms, Mrs. Fish, representing the goddess of agriculture, received her guests on a dais of plows, reapers, cultivators and what not. The broad piazza was made into a grape arbor, the living vines bearing luscious clusters of fruit; the flower beds and the stone wall were planted with the kinds of wild flowers that are to be found in every countryside.

To obtain the harvest effect desired Mrs. Fish bought up a goodly portion of the crops of a small Rhode Island farm; and its owner also made a second pretty penny by placing the sheaves of wheat, the haystacks, the shocks of corn and other things in traditional manner.

She has had an entire theatrical company, stars and chorus, provide post-midnight vaudeville for a house full of guests. She has made over her town ballroom into a small theater, the stage being complete in every detail. She has had a special play written for production by her.

At a dinner the table's centerpiece was a lake, on which little yachts steamed and in which fish darted. At her umbrella dinner each guest sat under as costly and rare an umbrella as patient search on her part and money could secure. At her peace ball, which reproduced the famous one held at Mt. Vernon in 1789, she filled her Newport house with furniture and decorations of the period, spending thousands of dollars to give the affair as correct a setting as possible.

As a result of her work in connection with the ball, Mrs. Fish is a recognized authority on the peace ball and entertainment and other things colonial. She spent weeks in studying up on the subject before she began actual work on the ball; her thoroughness in this matter is but indicative of her thoroughness in all things. Therefore, her days are crowded with work.

As a critic of the Newport set Mrs. Fish is certainly thorough-going—and refreshing. Probably no one outside the charmed circle of the "Four Hundred" has spoken or written harsher things about it. She says that the Newport folk are "uniformly stupid." She ascribes little or no brains to not a few, and generally and specifically she declares that they are "too crazy about dukes and such things." Her strictures on persons and town have been so sharp, indeed, that not a few of her victims have been stung into talking back. But for all the heated indignation that her frank speech stirs up from time to time, it remains true that no sooner does Mrs. Fish issue invitations to those she criticizes than they immediately respond by their presence. Not to do so would be to put a certain surprise aside, for Mrs. Fish's affairs, both great and small, are sure to contain surprises. Also, not to accept her invitations would be to slight society's real leader, and not even they whom she has most mercilessly criticized evidently care to do that.

Why does Mrs. Fish play the social game in such strenuous, innovating and costly fashion, if she recognizes that her associates are so stupid, and so foolish as to chase after "dukes and such things"?

Not for notoriety, per se. She does not employ a press agent to give out advance information of her social doings, as some of her social sisters are in the habit of doing. Neither does she wink at the distribution of her photographs or placidly submit to being caught by the snapshot camera man. Her dislike for being pictured is intense. She is the bane of the man with the "black box." The splendid photograph of her here published was secured only recently quite by accident. The photograph of her that has been doing duty all over the country shows, not the Mrs. Fish of to-day, but her of fifteen years ago.

Mrs. Fish is much like her distinguished husband by nature and mental equipment—bold, resourceful, chock full of energy. She delights in doing things for the sake of doing them; she has lived in the social atmosphere all her life, and so she delights in playing the social game for the sake of the game itself. Then, too, she has dubbed Newport hopelessly stupid; she is undisputably bold and resourceful; does she not find pleasure in startling the stupid ones out of their stupidity by some daring scheme of amusement or decoration?

Before her marriage Mrs. Fish was Miss Marion Anthon. At that time she was without the millions that have been at her beck and call since she became a bride, and which have made her position of society's real leader possible, giving her a splendid opportunity to exercise her ingenuity. However much any of us may think that the years could have been devoted to something better than entertaining "stupid" monied men and women, it should be borne in mind, in justice to Mrs. Fish, that society is only one side of her life. There is the philanthropic side. There is the home side; no scandal or ugly word attaches to it. There is the student side, as revealed in her work of preparation for the peace ball.

And, further, many of the things she has done first have been taken up by most of us and are indulged in by us when we crave social diversion. Consider the cakewalk, which she seized on and introduced among "white folks." Also the altogether ludicrous gymhkana races; and, to mention another, social vaudeville.

Unlike many of the Newporters and other get-rich-quickers, Mrs. Fish does not fall down and worship "dukes and such things." She has entertained, probably, nearly every titled person who has made our shores within the last decade and a half; but her phrase, "dukes and such things," tells its own story, and she has put herself on record as favoring the untitled American man every time, both in and out of society.

It is good to know that the real leader of our society, she who sets the style in social amusements for the great majority of us, whether we live in city, town or country, or have much or little money, is an American woman.

REMINISCENCES

By E. S. Chamberlain.

Colonel Porter Downs was in a quandary. He had accepted an invitation to Mrs. Fenwick's dinner and he had found himself seated beside Mrs. Clement Gordon. Now, in ordinary circumstances, the presence of this woman would have filled the gallant colonel with the most agreeable anticipations. But just at present he wished her anywhere else than at his side.

The fact was, he and his friend Harvey were operating a little corner in Manhattan Consolidated, and among the unlucky "shorts" who had been caught by the rise was the firm of Pratt & Gordon, of which Mrs. Gordon's husband was the junior member. Harvey, who was managing the pool, had insisted upon showing no leniency; and as a result of the squeeze it was pretty certain that Pratt & Gordon would be forced to the wall. Just how much Mrs. Gordon knew of her husband's affairs Downs, of course, could not tell. But if she happened to be aware that he held her husband's financial life in his hand, it was quite possible that trouble awaited him before the dinner was over. The colonel was justly proud of his reputation with the ladies, but to discuss a matter of business with a woman, however attractive she might be, was something he would never voluntarily consent to do. And when the question was the salvation or ruin of her husband's firm, its discussion was clearly not to be thought of.

But there the lady sat, and it was quite impossible to neglect her. He must do something. And, like all great captains, believing a vigorous attack the best defence, he started in to entertain her to the very best of his ability. For, if anything could divert her attention from impending trouble, it was Downs' conversation when he really threw himself into it.

He commenced by telling her some humorous incidents of his recent Southern trip, and drifted by degrees into a description of Southern life and the beauties of Southern scenery. Obviously he was leading up to some of his war reminiscences, for in extremity the colonel always fell back upon the adventures that had befallen him during his army life in the South.

"And the Shenandoah Valley," he remarked, after a time, "the Shenandoah Valley is certainly one of the most beautiful spots in all the South."

"Yes, it is," Mrs. Gordon agreed. "I passed my girlhood there, and I go back nearly every year. I don't know whether it's altogether the beauty of the scenery—perhaps it's the old associations that give it the charm—but I have never found a place that seems to me to compare with it."

"Indeed!" said Downs. "I had no idea you were a Southerner. Where was your home?"

"A few miles out of Winchester on the Martinsburg road. It was my grandfather's estate. 'Brantwood,' one of the old Virginia places."

"Winchester?" exclaimed Downs, "Why, I was there in the old war days, when you must have been——" He glanced at her and checked himself abruptly. "Ah! 'Brantwood,' did you say? Indeed, I believe I have seen the very place you speak of, though I didn't know the name in those days." And he added, impressively: "It was near there that I had one of the narrowest escapes of all my army experience. It was really that which gave me such a high opinion of Southern women."

He paused, and, seeing that he wished encouragement, Mrs. Gordon asked him to tell her about it.

"It was when Ewell went through the valley in '63," he commenced, with cheerful alacrity. "He headed Lee's army, you know, which was going north to Gettysburg. I was with Milroy's division when it was caught at Winchester by the rebel advance. You wouldn't care to hear about the fighting, of course, but the outcome of it was that those who escaped were very glad to get away, and the campaign wasn't ended there, as some of us supposed it would be.

"Well, I had a shot in the foot and was limping along the road next day, when I came to this old-fashioned Virginia plantation. I was faint from my wound and the long tramp in the dust and heat, and I cant' tell you the pleasure I felt when I came upon a spring house by the side of the road. A little girl was sitting on the step. She was not over eight or nine years old, I should say, with big black eyes and a very pretty face. I always did have an eye for a pretty face," he added, glancing effectively at the one beside him.

"Though the girl was only a little thing, she appreciated my condition and helped me into the spring house, where I could get a seat out of the sun. Then she dipped up a pail of water and helped me while I drank, and afterward helped me bathe and bandage my wound.

Just then, while I was resting, I heard horses coming up the road. Horses there meant rebel cavalrymen, and if they found me, I knew I should be promptly sent south to a prison hospital and to pretty certain death. But I couldn't get away, and when they drew up before the door I gave myself up for lost. You can imagine my situation. There I was without a chance of escape from the spring house, and with a squad of thirsty cavalrymen drawn up before the door.

"And I certainly should have been captured if it hadn't been for that little girl. I didn't dare say a word to her, but she seemed to know just what to do. Before I realized it she had caught up the water pail and had carried it out to the horsemen with the most natural manner in the world. There was only three or four of them, and they were too tired to dismount. They just passed the pail from one to another. And then she brought out water for their horses. I tell you, I never appreciated the lack of chivalry in a private soldier as I did that day. If one of those fellows had entered the spring house—and they did offer to help her—I should have been taken.

"And when they rode away and I was safe she was so exhausted by her work and the excitement of what she had done that she just sat down on the step and cried. And you would know I had left out something if I didn't admit that I kissed her, wouldn't you? I was only a boy then, and she was but a slip of a girl, and there was really nothing else that would do justice to the occasion."

"It was the least you could do, I should think," Mrs. Gordon declared, with feeling.

"Oh, I promised to do more than that," he added, laughing a little, apparently ashamed of his feeling. "I assured her that some day, when I was a man, I would come back and repay her for what she had done. I promised never to forget her. And I never have forgotten her, for that matter; though, of course, I never went back there and never even knew her name."

"You really ought to have gone back. You ought to have gone back and married her," said Mrs. Gordon, laughingly. "That's the way they do in books."

"Oh, I spoke extravagantly," he admitted, a little hurt by her tone. "A man will when he's just escaped with his life. But I meant it all at the time. I am not ashamed of it. She saved my life, and if I could have repaid her I should have done it. And even now, though she is a woman by this time and has probably forgotten all about it, I should like to meet her, if only to acknowledge my indebtedness. Oh, no. A man doesn't forget a thing like that."

The retirement of the ladies interrupted their conversation.

As Mrs. Gordon left him, she paused to remark: "Oh, I am sure I appreciate your feeling. It does you credit. And—I am very glad you told me this.' '

A startling thought had come to Mrs. Gordon as she was leaving the table, and she was engrossed with the possibilities it suggested. When the men straggled in from the dining-room she was sitting in a window seat, quite alone. She looked up at Downs with a smile, and as he approached she rose, and with an impulsive movement held out her hand. He looked puzzled.

"I don't know but it was wrong not to tell you at the table," she commenced hurriedly, "to let you tell me that story without knowing. But I could not speak somehow, there before them all. And I may have seemed not to appreciate your noble remembrance of me. But I am sure you will understand my feeling. I did not realize it at first. And then it all came over me—the rush of old memories——"

Downs dropped her hand and gazed at her a moment in sheer amazement. "Why," he stammered. "Why, I—— Good heavens!" he exclaimed. "Do you mean to say that you——"

"Yes," she said. "I think I was the one. I feel sure I must have been. Though, of course, I was so young that I can't really be certain. I remember such an incident—of a Northern soldier's stopping there and the horsemen riding up. But I never should have guessed it was you."

"And you—you were the little girl I found there at the spring house," Downs exclaimed. "Why, it's simply astonishing!" He looked at her critically. "Black hair and eyes," he muttered. "Do you know, I believe—there's no mistake. You're not as I thought that girl—you, I mean—would look. And yet," he gazed at her again, "there is something about you that seems familiar, too—an expression about the eyes, a look that I seem to have seen before. This is certainly a wonderful coincidence."

"Yes, isn't it!" She motioned him to a seat beside her own. "I wish I could remember it better," she added, "but I was so young then, and so many things happened in those war days. I used often to watch the soldiers march past the house. And when the stragglers would come along I would sometimes slip off down to the spring house, where they stopped."

"Well, I'm glad I happened to tell it," said Downs. "And, do you know, I felt from the first that there was something strangely attractive about you. I must tell Fenwick and the others."

"No, please don't mention it," she said hurriedly. "It would be most embarrassing for me."

"Of course, whatever you wish. But I feel as though I owed you the public acknowledgment. I don't see why——"

"Call it a woman's vanity," she answered, with a laugh.

"Vanity?"

"Why, yes. Don't you see, if I was eight years old in war times, I must be—oh, ever so old by now."

"Eh? Oh, yes, I see. I understand. But I'm sure you don't look it. Upon my word, you don't. But I'm very glad to have discovered you again, for I have often wondered whatever became of you. But at all events, I can thank you now, after the years that have passed, without fear of being misunderstood. And if there was anything I could do to repay you—I don't mean that. Of course, I never could repay you—but to show my appreciation—if there was anything I could do to prove that, I would do it gladly."

"Would you?' said Mrs. Gordon, lowering her voice and gazing earnestly into his face. "There is something you could do—something that is of great importance to me. But I fear—I'm afraid I ought not to ask you."

Downs gasped. If it had come in any other way he could have met it.

"Anything I can do—anything that it is in my power to do," he began.

"It may seem a very little matter to you," Mrs. Gordon observed. "It is only some shares of stock in the Manhattan Consolidated Improvement Company—I think Manhattan Consolidated is the name of it."

He reflected that she probably didn't know where that stock was being quoted, and that it probably wouldn't make a bit of difference if she had known.

"My husband, you know, has not been able to get the stock, or the shares, or whatever it is. He is out of town now, but he said that you had it—in a pool or something—and refused to sell. I couldn't understand it very well. But you know it will ruin us if you don't."

Downs sighed helplessly.

"So, if you could let him have it—he thought at first you were going to—it would be the greatest accommodation to us. And personally I should feel that whatever I had done in the past—whatever trifling service I had rendered you as a child—was more than repaid. My husband, of course, would never wish me to speak as I have; and I could not have done it to—to any one else. But I'm sure you understand. It doesn't seem a mere business transaction. It seems more—more personal."

"Ye-yes. Oh, yes, of course."

"And you must understand that I never could have mentioned it, even now, if you had not spoken so kindly of—of what I may call our former meeting. And, of course, I wouldn't interfere with your business affairs, even by a suggestion. But I know, from the way you spoke, what you would wish to do."

She paused and looked at him appealingly. Downs' eyes were fixed gloomily upon the carpet.

"I would never have dared suggest it—but you spoke so kindly—of course, if it would cause you loss——"

"No," Downs admitted hopelessly. "I suppose it wouldn't be much loss."

"Then you can?" she said, eagerly.

"I'm—I'm afraid," he stammered weakly, "that it's hardly possible. Harvey is the—you see, he is really—that is, it's being managed by Harvey, you know. I myself haven't anything to—that is—well, he is really the one who is managing it, you see."

"Yes?"

For a moment he wavered, while his standing with this woman and with George Harvey hung in the balance.

"Yes," he gasped at length, dabbing his hot forehead with a handkerchief, "I suppose that I might—that I—I could help you. Yes, I will. I will send word to Mr. Pratt in the morning. Yes, you may rely upon me."

"I shall never forget your kindness," she said, with emotion.

"Oh, don't mention it! I'm—of course, you know, I'm only too glad of an opportunity to repay you."

Glancing up, Downs saw his wife approaching. He rose and held out his hand. Mrs. Gordon pressed it.

"You have more than repaid me," she murmured, as he turned away.

"Why did I write you that I had done something awful and not tell you what it was?" said Mrs. Gordon, when she saw her husband a few days later. "Why, because I had done something awful, something perfectly dreadful. Oh, I believe I am the most wretched woman in the world. But I did save you, Clem. For you know he let Mr. Pratt have that stock, or whatever it was you wanted, the very next day. And I believe it was all that odious Harvey, as you said at first. For he—I mean Mr. Downs, dear—is certainly one of the nicest old gentlemen I ever met. There is more in him than you would think. He has a kind heart—you needn't smile—indeed he has. His remembrance of that little girl who saved his life was perfectly lovely. And when I think how basely I acted——"

"You haven't told me yet how basely you did act," remarked her husband.

"Oh, it was perfectly dreadful. I don't see how I ever could have done it. I shall never get over it. I wish we had confessions and absolution in our church. My conscience will trouble me as long as I live, I'm sure. And if he should ever discover it, I should die, I know I should. I could never look him in the face again. And if he should happen to tell his wife, she would know at once. And even he might have known. Yes, he was very ready to believe me old enough. Why, I should have to be nearly forty-five. And he ought to know I wasn't even born when his battle of Gettysburg was fought."

"Whenever you feel like telling me, my dear," suggested her husband.

"Why, he told me a story, the most touching thing, about a little girl who saved his life during the war. Down near grandfather's old place in Virginia; and—and I let him think I was the one who had done it."

"Oh, one of his war stories, eh? And he promised to let up on us, did he? Tell me the story; tell me all about it."

She did so.

"And you never would have thought he had so much real nobility, would you, dear? And when I think of how wickedly I imposed upon him——"

"Why," exclaimed her husband, after a moment's thought, "Downs never saw the Shenandoah Valley in war."

"What!"

"No; he belonged to the heavy artillery and was garrisoned in New Orleans from the time the city was captured till he was mustered out."

"And that story was all made up?"

"It was, though. I looked up his war record when he ran for Congress."

"It can't be. I won't believe it. Then why didn't he refuse me?"

"I suppose, my dear, that it must have been because he was influenced by a charming woman. And, incidentally, because he wanted you to think him as good as he said he was."

"Why, what a perfect wretch!" said Mrs. Gordon.

Bits of Iuformation.

Cotton is the most valuable export of the United States.

Four times as many immigrants come from Italy as from Ireland.

When Captain Cook discovered Hawaii, in 1778, it had a population of 200,000. At the present time there are only 31,000 natives in the islands.

The maximum suicide age is between sixty-five and seventy-five.

According to Cæsar, France, in his day, was much colder than Britain.

The sense in which man falls furthest behind the lower animals is that of smell.

In Korea bachelors wear skirts, and are not promoted to trousers until they marry.

The United States army is the smallest in proportion to the size of the country. It works out at one man to every twenty square miles.

Mexico holds a record in possessing over three hundred different kinds of humming birds.

The penguin is the only bird that hatches its eggs not in a sitting but in a standing-up position.

A practical breech-loading gun was invented in 1700, yet breech-loaders never came into use for another one hundred and seventy years.

Chili was the first South American state to build railways, of which it now has nearly three thousand miles.

No goods can be landed in Turkey which bear a trademark at all resembling a crescent.

Japan is perhaps the only country in the world in which no woman is ashamed of her age. A Japanese lady's age can be told from her dress.

FADS AND FANCIES.

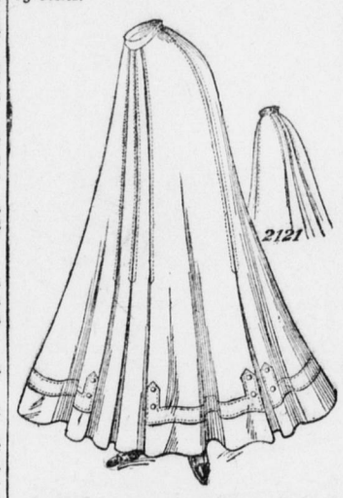
By Minna Schatt Crawford.

Fashion's forecast for September points very emphatically to short sleeves and indicates that they are in higher favor than ever, not alone for waists and bodices, but for outer wraps. Advance importations of Paris styles now on view in the Fifth avenue shops show the most pronounced fall and winter coats and wraps with half and three-quarter length sleeves, and this in spite of all predictions that the fall would see radical changes in sleeves. There's no denying the youthful effect of the short, puffed sleeves; they somehow take years off one's appearance, which helps to explain why the short sleeve is too well entrenched in my lady's favor to be quickly deposed.

A pleasing innovation is noted in the return of those becoming lace undersleeves that were the craze about six years ago. They are full length and close fitting, falling over the hands in long points, like mitts. Made of transparent lace, in either black or white, they are extremely effective, and the woman with thin arms will rejoice at their return to favor.

Sleeves have somehow grown to be the determining factor in fashions, the vital point, the center about which everything else revolves. This question of sleeve style settled, one can draw a breath of relief and go ahead with plans and preparations for the fall wardrobe.

Ladies' shirt waist with adjustable chemisette and two styles of sleeves. Suitable for separate waist of either silk, cotton or wool in any of the new fall goods. Combined with Skirt Pattern No. 2121 it would make a stylish dress for street or business. The Waist Pattern No. 2100 is cut in sizes 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40 inches bust measure. Price 15 cents.



Ladies' six-gored walking skirt, the front and back gores laid in plaits with inverted plait at hip. Cut in sizes 22, 24, 26, 28, 30 and 32 inches waist measure. Price 15 cents.

Ladies' street dress of silk warp cashmere, trimmed with shaped empiecements of light weight broadcloth in the same or deeper shade, with vest of silk or lawn. The most striking feature of the coming fashions are shown in this advance model. The shaped armhole trimming, the flat, epauletted collar, and the battlemented effect of the skirt trimming, with its sectional shirring, show its absolute newness at a glance. It is a costume whose counterpart has not yet been seen beyond Fifth Avenue.

The Waist Pattern No. 2112 is cut in sizes 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40 inches bust measure. Price 15 cents.

The Skirt Pattern No. 2113 is cut in sizes 22, 24, 26, 28 and 30 inches waist measure. Price 15 cents.

Ladies' shirt waist without lining. A charming style for Shantung silk, linen, or wash flannel. Pattern No. 2120 is cut in sizes 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. Price 15 cents.

Child's separate coat in brown and green plaid. The collar, cuffs and arm's-eye trimming of plain brown cloth; cut in sizes 4, 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. Size 8 requires 3½ yards of 42 inch material. Price 15 cents.

Our readers may obtain any of these patterns without delay by enclosing fifteen cents for each pattern desired and mailing direct to

Fashion Correspondent,
6032 Metropolitan Bldg. New York City.

Be careful to state correct size and number of pattern wanted.

CATALOGUE OF MISNOMERS.

"A silver shoehorn is a misnomer," said a philologist. "So is a wooden milestone. So is a steel pen.

"A shoehorn is a piece of horn, according to its name. How can it be made of silver? In like manner, a milestone cannot be made of wood—though they have them, the same as nutmegs in Connecticut—nor can a pen, which strictly means a feather, be made of steel.

"Irish stew is a dish unknown in Ireland. Jerusalem artichokes were never heard of in Jerusalem. Prussian blue does not come from Prussia, but from the red prussiate of potash.

"Galvanized iron is not galvanized; it is zinc-coated. Catgut is not the gut of cats, but of sheep. Kid gloves do not come from kid skins, but from lamb skins.

"Sealing wax has no wax in it, nor is it a by-product of the seal. Wormwood bears no relation either to wood or worms. Rice paper is never made from rice. Salt is not a salt.

"Copper coins are bronze, not copper. India ink is unknown in India. Turkeys come from our own country, from Turkey never."

Two thousand vessels are lost at sea every year, with 12,000 people. The money loss is about one hundred million dollars.

TOO SORELY TEMPTED.

A ten-year-old street urchin, a product of the tenement, was recently accused of stealing jam from a woman living in an adjoining house. When brought to the Children's Court the child confessed, broke down and wept. The judge looked at him pityingly.

"My boy," he said kindly, "how many times have you done this?"

"Onct," was the reply.

"Will you promise not to steal any more jam?"

"Yep," he muttered between his sobs, "if she'll keep her pantry door locked all the time."

SHAVED SOME ONE ELSE.

An officer of a certain regiment was one morning inspecting his company on parade when he came to an Irishman who had evidently not shaved for some days. Halting in front of the man, he said:

"Doyle, how is it you have not shaved this morning?"

"Oi have, sorr," was the reply.

"How dare you tell me that," said the officer, "with a beard on you like that!"

"Well, sorr," said Paddy, "it's loike this. There's only one looking-glass in our room, and there was nine of us all shaving at the same time, and maybe Oi shaved some other chap's face."

New York and London

Items of Greatness In the Two Cities Where We Excel.

It is said of London, in praise of its greatness, that:

In London a child is born every three minutes and a death is recorded every five minutes. The city contains 700 railway stations, 5,000 omnibuses, 7,000 hansoms, 14,000 cabs and 7,000 tramcars. Daily 1,600,000 persons travel on underground railways.

Eleven railway bridges span the Thames. Four thousand postmen deliver 10,000,000 letters weekly, walking a distance equal to twice the circumference of the globe. There are 10,000 miles of overhead telegraph wires, and the number of telegraph messages received in London in a year is 6,000,000.

Ninety million gallons of water are consumed daily. The railways, omnibuses, cabs and steamboats convey 1,273,000,000 passengers daily, and the underground railways 263,000,000 passengers.

The 118 square miles of London are lighted by 4,974 electric arc lights, 1,185 electric incandescent gas lamps and 18,248 flat flame gas burners.

Well, New York can do something in the same lines of municipal greatness.

With a smaller number of inhabitants than London it exceeds it in the volume of travel, in the amount paid for work, in the volume of work done, and in the increase in the number of buildings, occupants of a building and of population.

Where London consumes 90,000,000 gallons of water a day, New York consumes 500,000,000. Where London has an area of 118 square miles, New York has 326.

In New York every minute two immigrants arrive—more than 1,000,000 a year. Every six minutes a child is born. Every seven minutes there is a funeral. Every hour a new building is erected.

New York has more children at its public schools than London; fewer paupers; a lower death rate; fewer uninhabited houses; more parks, more bridges, fewer jails, a better distributed street traffic and a higher standard of health.

New York's subway carries more passengers in a day than London's underground. The number of crimes of violence is twice as large in London as in New York, and the number of arrests for drunkenness in London is four times as great as the number of arrests for the same cause in New York.

New York has more fires in a year than London, and they entail greater loss. It has less shipping as a port than London, fewer clerks to the whole population employed, but more bosses or employers.

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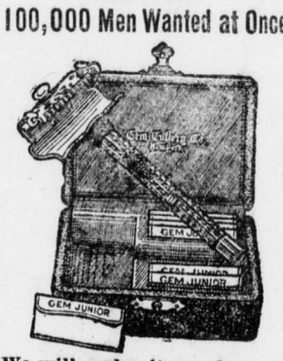

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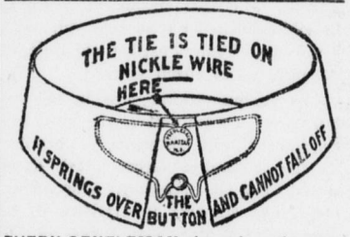

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BIG CAMPAIGN STARTED.

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Merchants, jobbers and manufacturers of all sections of the country are vitally interested in the campaign which has been begun by the Merchants League of America, with headquarters at 280 Broadway, New York City, for the purpose of opposing the efforts of the catalogue mail order houses to saddle on the United States government, through the establishment of a domestic parcels post, the bulk of their expenses of delivering goods to purchasers.

The smaller the merchant, the smaller the jobber, and the smaller the manufacturer the more vitally is he affected by the parcels post plan advanced by the catalogue mail order interests, for its establishment by Congress would enable the big corporate houses to completely undersell the small merchants and drive them out of business.

This would mean calamity to thousands of communities, closing up small shops, throwing employees out of work, canceling the orders to jobbers and manufacturers, cutting down the business of local banks, reducing the advertising in local newspapers, and depreciating property values in the smaller communities. And all for the unfair enrichment of the few men controlling the catalogue mail order business of the country, who desire to have the government deliver their sales at ruinously low prices.

The establishment of a domestic parcels post means the multiplying by many times of the already enormous annual deficit of the Post Office Department, a deficit which increased from less than $3,000,000 in 1902 to more than $14,500,000 for the fiscal year 1905. For the fiscal year ending June 30, 1906, it is believed the deficit will exceed $15,500,000, while competent authorities figure that under a domestic parcels post the annual deficit would reach an annual total of $150,000,000.

Such a deficit would have to be made good by the government through the taxation of the whole people, falling largely on the men who would be injured by the business gains of the catalogue mail order houses. Thus summed up, the campaign of these catalogue mail order houses is to compel the small merchants of the country to pay the cost of their own extermination. The plan would fail if the government were to carry parcels at rates which would make the establishment of a parcels post self-supporting, and accordingly the rates fixed by the catalogue mail order interests would provide a revenue estimated at not more than one-seventh the cost to the government for handling the business.

These proposed rates range from one cent for a package weighing three ounces or under to five cents for one pound packages, with an increase of two cents per pound additional until a limit of eleven pounds is reached. Thus, an eleven pound package could be sent from one end of the country to the other at a cost of twenty-five cents to the shipper, while the government would have to spend approximately $1.75 to handle the business. Not satisfied with this, the catalogue mail order houses want a free insurance on each package up to $10, with exceedingly low rates for registration and insurance for larger amounts.

At the present time only the first-class mail, consisting of letters and postal cards, is carried by the government at a profit. This class of mail matter, which aggregates less than 14 per cent of the total mail tonnage handled annually, provides a revenue amounting to 80 per cent of the total receipts annually.

The profits from first-class mail business are more than offset by the losses in the handling of mail of the other classes. Under the present postal laws parcels may be sent through the mails readily at any time as fourth-class matter, the uniform rate being one cent an ounce or sixteen cents a pound. Reports of the Post Office Department show that at the present rates fourth-class matter just about pays its own way, but these rates do not give the catalogue mail order houses the unfair advantages they seek.

Representatives of the catalogue mail order houses, in urging the establishment of a domestic parcels post, cite the example of Germany, where there is such a system, and where the postal department annually earns a surplus about equal to the present deficit in this country. They do not, however, point out the fact that the average haul of parcels in Germany is forty miles, while the average parcel haul in this country is 442 miles, or more than eleven times what it is in Germany. Neither do they point out that in Germany the population is dense, running nearly 500 to the square mile, while in the United States it is scattered, and averages less than twenty-five to the square mile. The carrying charges here and the cost of distribution over wide areas would make the cost to the government far higher than in any European country.

Postmaster General Cortelyou, in his annual report for 1905, calls attention to the fact that the department, should a parcels post system be established, would get the bulk of the money-losing long hauls, while the more profitable short hauls undoubtedly would go to the express companies, which, operating under the zone system, would make deliveries between nearby points at rates far under the uniform rate charge of the government for all points. Such a system, if established, would turn our mail trains into freight trains, and make our small post offices freight depots.

It is to fight this insidious plan to crush out the small merchants and make the victims stand the expense that the Merchants League of America is working. It has scattered literature broadcast, urging merchants, jobbers, manufacturers, bankers and others affected to subscribe to the work of its organization. Blanks are furnished on request. The main work of the organization consists in preparing and distributing literature to the business men and to the newspapers of the country showing the dangers confronting the whole people.

The League also is working to have local business men in all sections secure pledges from their present Congressmen and from the men running for Congress this fall to vote against the parcels post proposition when it comes up for action in Washington. The League also will have competent authorities appear before the sessions of Congress to present facts and figures showing the real purposes of the parcels post agitation.

Recipes For First Cool Days.

Home-made Sausage Cakes.—Cut half a pound of lean pork into small pieces, removing all the skin, but leaving a very little of the fat. Pass it twice through a mincer, or place it in a chopping bowl and chop up together with two ounces of bacon. Season with half a teaspoonful of salt, a dash of black pepper, a pinch of cayenne and a grating of nutmeg. To this mixture add two tablespoonfuls of breadcrumbs mixed together with a beaten egg and make them into soft, round balls. Fry in boiling fat.

Jenny Lind Hot Cakes.—One large cupful of flour, one teaspoonful of cream of tartar, half a teaspoonful of soda, half a teacupful of sugar, a pinch of salt and two tablespoonfuls of butter or butter and lard mixed. Rub the butter in thoroughly with flour and mix all the ingredients together. Now beat an egg well and mix it with half a cupful of milk, finally stirring it into the flour. When thoroughly mixed bake in cake cups in a quick oven. Serve hot.

Stuffed Loin of Veal.—Spread a loin of veal from which the bones have been removed, out on a floured board and cover it evenly with a stuffing made according to the directions given below. Then roll it up neatly, tie it around with pieces of cord to keep it in shape and roast it in a well heated oven, basting frequently to render it tender and sweet. For the stuffing put five tablespoonfuls of breadcrumbs into a basin and pour over them sufficient boiling milk to moisten them. Then place them in a small saucepan containing about a tablespoonful of melted butter and stir the moistened bread over the fire until it becomes a thick paste. Put aside until cool. Chop a quarter of a pound of raw veal and a small quantity of bacon into fine bits. Add to the bread, season with salt, pepper and nutmeg, with about a teaspoonful of chopped onion. If necessary for spreading, moisten with beaten egg and use as directed above.

Green Apple Chutney.—Pare and core six pounds of greening apples. Boil in a quart of vinegar and set aside to cool. Boil two pounds of brown sugar in one pint of vinegar. Add two pounds of seeded raisins and four tablespoonfuls finely minced onion, two ounces of red pepper, and four tablespoonfuls of salt. Mix well together, with more vinegar if too thick. Keep on the back of the stove, slowly simmering, and stir occasionally with a wooden spoon. Bottle the next day.

Tomato Jam.—Remove the skins from some ripe tomatoes and weigh them. Allow an equal weight of granulated sugar, three lemons and two ounces of ginger root to eight pounds of fruit. Cut the tomatoes into slices and spread them out on flat dishes, covering them with about half the quantity of sugar to be used and leave them until the following day. By this time a fair amount of juice will have been drawn from the tomatoes. Strain this from them and boil it in the preserving pan with the remainder of the sugar, the thinly pared rinds of the lemons and the ginger, until the sugar is dissolved and a thick syrup is formed. Add the tomatoes and boil them quickly until they are reduced to a pulp, removing the scum from the surface as it rises. Pass the pulp through a sieve, then reboil it until it is thick and clear; and as soon as it sets and is thoroughly cool take from the stove and pour into jam pots. About five minutes before the jam is done the strained juice of the lemons should be added to it.

Gingerbread Nuts.—Mix together two pounds of flour, three cups of molasses, half a pound of sugar (brown if possible), a cupful of melted butter and a very little cayenne pepper. Roll out half an inch in thickness. Cut into small cakes and bake.

Miss Smyth's Sally Lunn.—One and a half coffee cupfuls of flour, butter the size of an egg, a small teacupful of milk, a teaspoonful of baking powder, and a tablespoonful of granulated sugar. Mix the baking powder, flour and sugar, add one egg beaten well, then the milk, and finally the butter to the flour. Bake in one cake for an hour in a fairly quick oven.

Puffed Potatoes.—Peel some potatoes, cut into small dice, making them all the same size. Put these pieces into cold water and leave them for twenty minutes. Then wrap them in a cloth to dry. Heat slowly six or eight tablespoonfuls of lard, and when it is warm (not really hot) put in the slices of potatoes and let them cook until they are quite tender. They should not, however, become a golden brown. Take the potatoes from the fat as they are ready, let them drain and cool. Re-heat the fat, and when it is so hot that it is quite still, with a faint, blue smoke rising from it, put in a few potatoes at a time and watch them closely. Directly they puff out remove them from the fat and put them in the warm oven to drain and dry.

Cornflour Pudding.—Put two tablespoonfuls of butter into a saucepan, and when it is melted stir in by degrees two tablespoonfuls of white flour and the same amount of corn flour. As soon as a perfectly smooth paste is formed, add gradually, stirring all the time, two cups of milk, until the mixture boils and thickens. Remove the pan from the stove, add three tablespoonfuls of sugar, the grated rind of a large lemon, and a teaspoonful of vanilla. Then beat in by degrees the yolks of two eggs which have been previously whipped. Add a pinch of salt to the whites of the eggs and whisk them to a very firm froth, and when the pudding is cool stir in the strained juice of the lemon and the whipped white of egg.

IN THE SHADOW OF SHAME

By Fitzgerald Molloy

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Synopsis of Preceding Chapters

Olive Dumbarton, after the legal separation from her brutal husband, becomes a successful authoress and lives quietly with her daughter, Veronica, in Hexton Road, St. John's Wood, London. Her husband secretly returns to London and by letter makes further demands for money. Her cousin, Valerius Galbraith, a man of independent wealth, who has been in love with her since early youth, calls to say farewell before starting on a trip to Egypt. A fortnight later Olive Dumbarton is found in her library holding a dagger over the dead body of her husband. She is suspected of the murder and is arrested.

Detectives are put on the case. George Bostock, the publisher, offers to aid Mrs. Dumbarton. The Coroner's Court holds her for trial on the charge.

CHAPTER VIII.

"My father regrets that he is unable to come to-night," the young man said, "but he sent me instead, and I have brought a draught which he prepared for you to-day."

"He is always thoughtful," Olive Dumbarton remarked.

"You are better, I hope."

"Yes, thanks; I think I feel stronger."

"Mother doesn't look so pale, does she?" Veronica said.

"Not at all," answered Quinton in his deliberate tones as he turned his eyes upon Veronica.

"I have just returned from Brindisi," Valerius stated. "Mrs. Dumbarton has told me how kind your father has been, and I hope to call and thank him to-morrow or the day after."

"I am sure he will be glad to see you," replied Quinton.

"We will all work in a common cause," Valerius said, turning his prominent blue eyes, now full of anxiety, upon the young man.

"And we must succeed," added Quinton, emphatically.

Veronica cast a glance at him full of gratitude. Her belief in his ability was unbounded; what he sought to do he must certainly accomplish.

"That brings me to mention what I was anxious you, Mrs. Dumbarton, should first year," said the young man, in his slow, deliberate manner.

"I confess that I am disappointed."

"What is that?" she asked, her large, gray-blue eyes lighting with expectation.

"It's only this morning I remembered it, and after all it may not prove of any use or may not serve as a clew."

"A clew?" Olive Dumbarton repeated, anxiously.

"I suppose I was too much upset to think of it before."

"What is it, Quinton?" she asked, earnestly.

"You know that night——"

"Yes, yes," Olive Dumbarton interrupted.

"Well, I was going to bed early, before eleven—I know the hour because I had just wound my watch; my bedroom windows face the road, and as I looked out I distinctly saw a figure leaning against the wall which faces your house and ours."

"A figure?" echoed Olive Dumbarton. "Of a man."

"Well—well, continue," Valerius said, exasperated by the narrator's slowness.

"That is all."

A sigh of disappointment escaped Olive Dumbarton's lips.

"Did you see him move toward the house, or speak to any one, or act in a suspicious way?" asked Valerius, his interest aroused to the highest pitch.

"No. I just saw him stand there during the minute or so at which I looked at him; I merely pulled down the blinds and went to bed."

"It may have been a policeman?" suggested Valerius.

"I'm sure it wasn't."

"Why?"

"Because I could see clearly enough; he did not wear a policeman's uniform. He had on a slouched hat, and the lower part of his face was covered either by a beard or a muffler. Somehow I got the impression he was a foreigner."

"A foreigner?" repeated Olive Dumbarton.

"Yes."

"Are you sure?" Valerius asked, in an anxious tone, "that he was not the man—the man who lost his life that night?"

"Certain. The foreigner was much taller; his figure was slighter and he was altogether of a different build."

"If you saw so much, you were perhaps able to see his face," said Valerius, "and will eventually be able to identify him."

"No. As I told you, he wore a slouched hat, and that shadowed the upper part of his face, while the muffler or beard hid the lower part. Then he was also shaded by the thick ivy on the top of the wall against which he stood."

"And yet you could see him?" said Valerius, irritated that the young man's observation had gone no further.

"I could see sufficient to show me his height and the outline of his figure as I have described him."

"After all, he may not have had any concern with the tragedy," remarked Valerius.

"That is what I began by saying," Quinton responded.

"But how did you come to connect him with it in your mind?"

"Well, it flashed upon me suddenly to-day," Quinton answered quietly, "and I thought I would mention it first to Mrs. Dumbarton, and if she approved of my doing so I would then tell Mackworth what I had seen."

"Yes, let him know by all means," Olive replied, in a voice quivering with nervous anxiety. "The smallest incident may lead to discoveries one never expected. You must tell him at once Quinton."

"I'll go and see him early to-morrow."

"I confess I am disappointed," remarked Galbraith, quietly. "I thought when you began you had really found something that might take us further still."

"And who knows that this may not?" the young man answered, turning to Valerius. "There is this to be said: If the man I saw watching Mrs. Dumbarton's house was not the same who killed her husband, he may at least have seen or met the man who did."

"How do you make that out?" Valerius asked.

"Why, half an hour hadn't quite elapsed between the time I saw him and the time the tragedy occurred. He cannot have been far off from the scene, and he may, if he's innocent, be able to tell something of the man who is not."

"You are right," said Valerius. "I didn't regard it in that light before. You must tell Mackworth what you have seen."

"What strikes me as being suspicious is this," Quinton said, his deliberate manner impressing his hearers.

"What?" Olive Dumbarton asked, her eyes riveted on his face.

"That he hasn't come forward to make any statement."

"Quite true; it is certainly strange," assented Galbraith. "But, supposing for the sake of argument he had none to make, that he went away before anything occurred."

"Even so, he might volunteer the statement that he was in the Hexton Road on the night of the tragedy half an hour before it happened, and saw nothing that aroused his suspicions. His absenting himself looks bad to my mind."

"I wonder what Mackworth will think of your statement," said Valerius, meditatively.

"That we will soon know, for I will call and see him early to-morrow."

"Do, Quinton," Olive Dumbarton urged, her imagination magnifying the importance of his statement, "and perhaps you will find time to come and tell me what he says."

"I shall certainly call and let you know," the young man replied, as he rose and said good-night.

"I will take my leave also," said Valerius. "And now, Olive, keep a brave heart."

As the two men passed through the garden the younger said:

"Our way together lies but a short distance."

"Ah, yes; you live next door; but if you are not in a hurry perhaps you will show me where you saw the foreigner stand that night."

"Certainly," responded Quinton. Then, as they came on to the road, he added: "There is the place. You see, its's exactly between two lamp-posts, each of which is distant and throws little light upon the spot."

"Then how did you manage to see him so well?"

"I didn't see him well, I'm sorry to say; but for such glimpses as I got of him I was indebted for the flare thrown on him by passing carriage lamps."

"Oh, I see. Now, will you stand where the fellow stood, and let me judge of the effects of the lights of this brougham coming up will have?"

"Yes, but you must remember I saw from a height."

"I will make allowances for that. Be quick."

With a few quick strides Quinton gained the spot, and stood there quietly as the lamps of a passing carriage flung their strong but brief reflection upon him. Then, rejoining his companion, he said:

"Well?"

"If I didn't know who it was stood there I don't think I should be able to recognize you," said Valerius, after some consideration. "A strong light struck your breast and flung sharp shadows upward toward the face."

"But an outline was clearly visible," Quinton persisted.

"True," he assented, and then, after a second's silence, he added, wearily: "If you had distinctly seen and were now able to identify the man who stood there, it might simplify this melancholy business and forever rid an innocent woman of all blame."

"Then you believe the man I saw to be the murderer?"

"I shouldn't be surprised to hear he was."

"We may know one day."

"We may; good-night," said Valerius, in a grave tone.

"We may know one day."

"Good-night," said Quinton Quave, as they shook hands and parted.

CHAPTER IX.

Detective Inspector Mackworth was an under-sized man, inclined to stoutness, which it became the desire of his life to subdue. His face was broad, dark-complexioned, mobile; his features regular, so that his countenance would have been commonplace but for the eyes, which usually were grave in expression and absent looking, as from the habit of inward reflections, but bright, swift moving and searching when his attention was roused or his curiosity excited.

Naturally, desiring to acquire all kinds of knowledge, he had, by continual application, and by the sacrifice of pleasures dear to others of his age, succeeded in educating himself after he had reached man's estate, and such instruction as he had received from the hard school of this world, as well as from the books he read and the minds he studied, be placed at the disposal of the calling he followed.

From his earliest days human nature had been to him a source of inexhaustible interest. Its errors, eccentricities and subtleties possessed for him a fascination greater than any art held for its votary and any science for its student. As he knew there could be no deeds without thoughts, it was his invariable habit to ascertain, or, failing that, to presuppose, the motive and interest likely to actuate the crime whose perpetrator he sought to discover. From such premises, as from a starting point, he proceeded to work.

Now, after a careful consideration of the case before him he came to the conclusion that Mrs. Dumbarton was innocent of the crime laid to her charge, being chiefly brought to the decision by facts in which the coroner's jury had failed to give reflection and weight. George Coris stated in defence that had the deceased desired to see his wife he would, like any other visitor, have gone to the hall door and inquired for her.

But, though Mackworth considered that revenge was the most probable motive that brought about Dumbarton's death, he assured himself it was not the only one which could be made to account for the tragedy. Another had, indeed, quickly presented itself to the inspector's mind, a motive at which through silent hours he looked from every reasonable point of view, deliberating on its possibilities, which grew stronger from being constantly considered, and dwelling on its feasibilities with something like fascination binding him to this mental pursuit.

This motive was the love of a man for the woman whose husband stood between the slayer and his happiness.

And the man whom Mackworth suspected was George Bostock.

He sat one morning after breakfast in the sitting room of his small house, situated near King's Cross, pondering over the case.

A moment later and the housekeeper handed him a card; reading the name, the inspector bade her show the visitor in. With some sense of pleasurable excitement and expectation Mackworth stood up to greet Quinton Quave, whom he had already seen and of whose friendship with Mrs. Dumbarton he was well aware.

With a rapid glance at the young man's expressive face and dark eyes Mackworth saw he had something to communicate.

"Sit down, sir—sit down," the inspector said, waving Quinton to a seat.

Then Quinton told him of the figure he had seen in the uncertain light on the night the tragedy took place. Mackworth could scarcely conceal his satisfaction at what he heard, for it seemed as if the evidence of Bostock's presence in Hexton Road was now forthcoming. One statement concerning the figure disappointed him. The feeling, however, was but momentary.

"You say," remarked the inspector, "that the man gave you the impression of being a foreigner. May I ask you how you came to that conclusion?"

"I can scarcely say. Perhaps it was because of the soft hat he had on," the young man answered.

"An article any man might wear who wished to conceal his identity, its leaf giving protection to the face. Now, sir, are you quite sure you didn't see that face with sufficient distinctness to describe it. Think well."

"Quite. At that distance and by that light it would be impossible for me to see it clearly."

"But his figure?"

"The lights flashing on it as they passed showed the outlines."

"Now," said Mackworth, in a low, impressive voice, "didn't it strike you there was something familiar in this figure?"

"No," answered Quinton promptly. Then, with a new light dawning in his eyes, as if some revelation had been made to him, or some mental darkness removed, he said: "But——" and paused.

"Well?"

"It may be because of your suggestion——"

"Never mind that. Tell me what you think, sir," Mackworth replied, with eagerness.

"It now occurs to me that there was something not altogether unfamiliar in the figure, not only in the outlines, but in the attitude it assumed."

Mackworth, with his hands upon the arms of his chair, leaned forward toward the young man, on whose face he fixed his eyes with earnestness, and said:

"Who is it this figure resembles?"

"That I cannot tell you."

"It is your duty, sir," the inspector began in rigid tones. "Remember that on your word may lie the possibility of freeing an innocent woman of blame, of convicting a scoundrel of his guilt."

"It's not that," replied Quinton, nervously. "I can't tell you because I don't know myself. I acknowledge that a likeness existed, but to whom I cannot say."

Mackworth felt unable to gauge the sincerity of this assertion. He suspected that Quinton hesitated to name the man he supposed himself to have seen because of the consequences which might follow to the individual.

"It may prove of the utmost importance that you remembered," remarked the inspector.

"I know that. Once set working my mind may find and supply the clew eventually, but at present that's impossible."

"Do you think you could recognize him if seen under similar circumstances?"

"I can't say; it's possible I might."

"The experiment is worth trying, at all events."

"Certainly," said the young man eagerly.

"Then, sir, when I have prepared my plan I will let you know, and we will give it a trial—a fair trial."

"I will do my best to help you," answered Quinton, as he rose to depart.

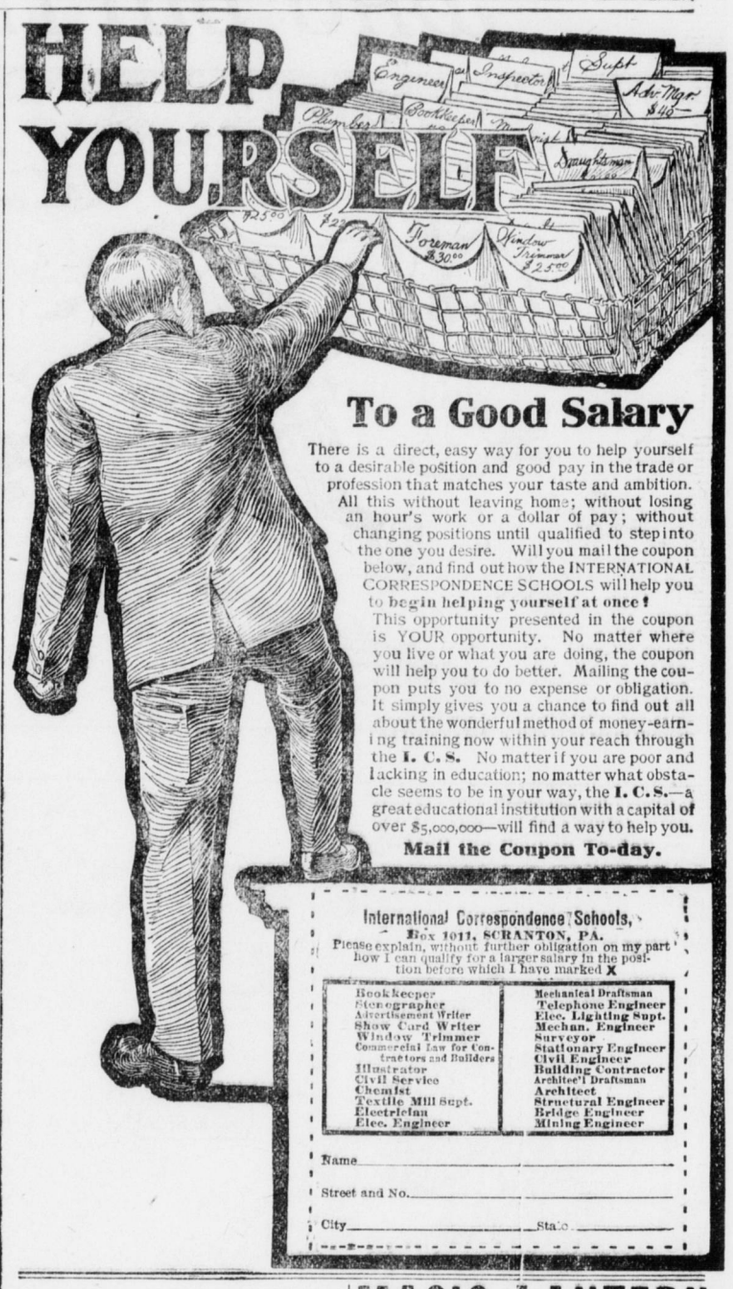
(To be continued.)

A Nation of Salt Eaters

The United States consumes 26,872,700 barrels of salt annually, or a barrel for every three persons in the land. Last year it went abroad for only 1,151,133 barrels. In 1880 63.5 per cent of the salt used in our country was of home production. Last year, 95.7 per cent of the product consumed was produced within the borders of this country. In 1880 the consumption in this country was only 9,384,263 barrels. Thus we see that the people of the United States are using annually three times as much salt as they used twenty-six years ago.

The chief salt producing states are Michigan and New York. Statistics recently gathered by the government show that the combined output of these two states amounts to more than two-thirds of the total production of the United States.

No attempt has ever been made to ascertain what per cent of the salt consumed in the United States is used for culinary purposes. The annual output is largely consumed in the industries of meat packing, fish curing, dairying and the like. The chlorination of gold ore demands a large quantity, and great quantities of salt in the form of brine are used in the manufacture of soda ash, caustic soda and other salts. Salt is cheap. The average price for 1905 was a little over 23 cents a barrel, which is lower than that reported in any previous year. Dry salt, of course, brings a higher price than brine. The average price for dry salt last year was 31.51 cents a barrel.



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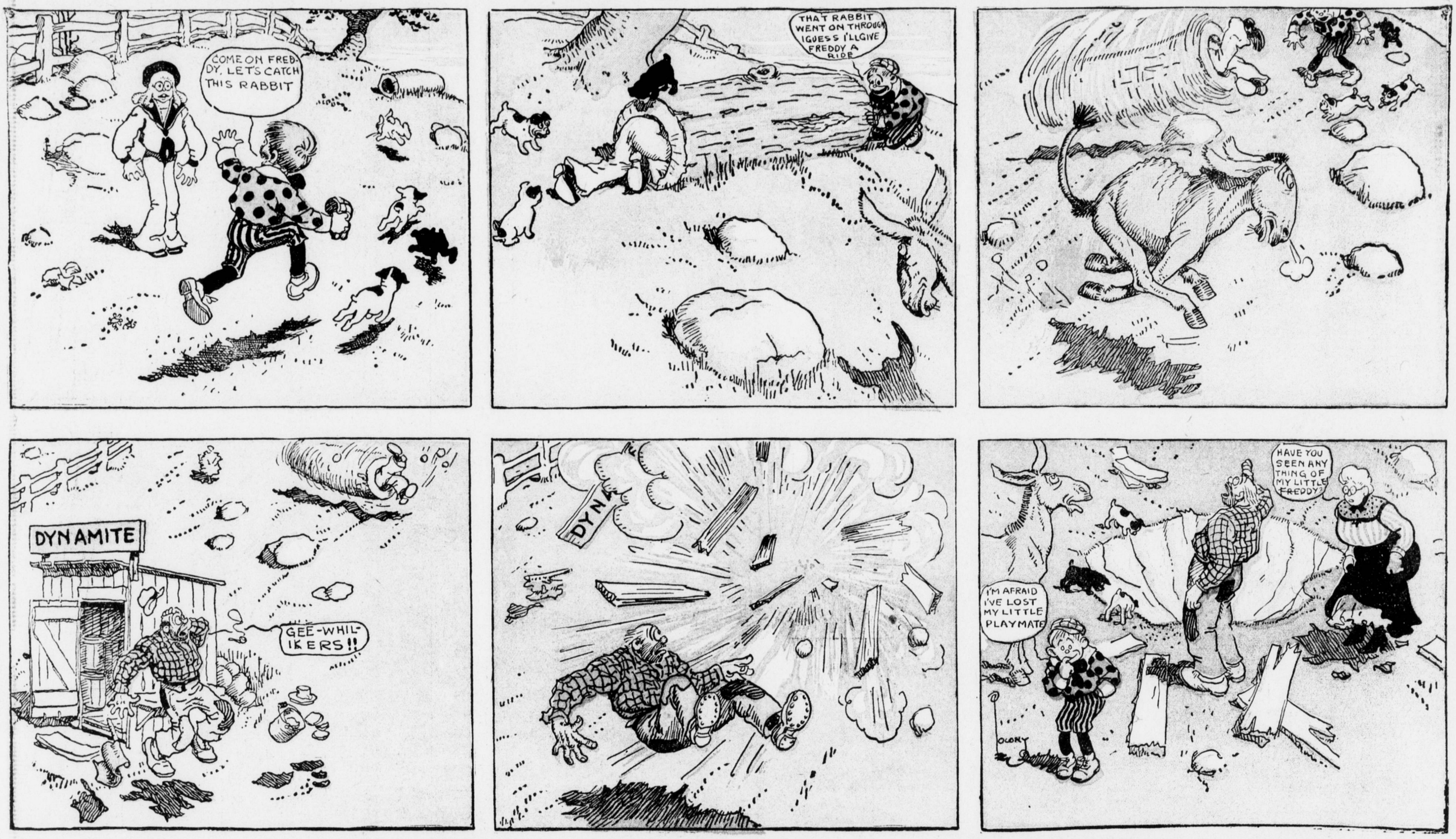
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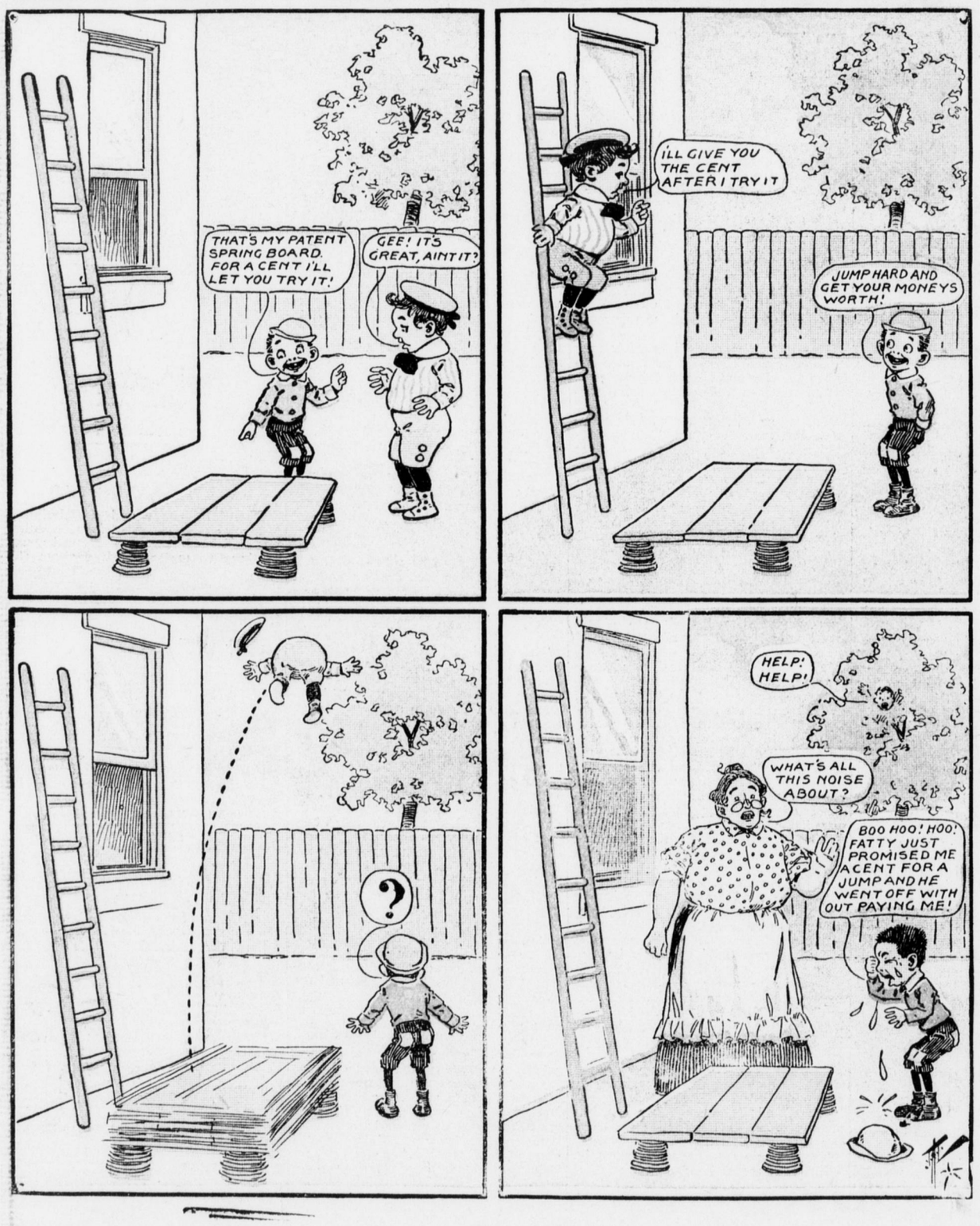
GEE-WHIL-IKERS!!
DYNA
HAVE YOU SEEN ANY THING OF MY LITTLE FREDDY?
I'M AFRAID I'VE LOST MY LITTLE PLAYMATE
OLOKY

FATTY GETS MORE THAN HE BARGAINED FOR.


THAT'S MY PATENT SPRING BOARD. FOR A CENT I'LL LET YOU TRY IT!
GEE! IT'S GREAT, AIN'T IT?
I'LL GIVE YOU THE CENT AFTER I TRY IT
JUMP HARD AND GET YOUR MONEYS WORTH!
?
HELP! HELP!
WHAT'S ALL THIS NOISE ABOUT?
BOO HOO! HOO! FATTY JUST PROMISED ME A CENT FOR A JUMP AND HE WENT OFF WITH OUT PAYING ME!

STEM-WIND GOLD WATCH AND RING FREE

FREE

An American Movement Watch with Solid Gold Plated case, stem wind and stem set, warranted to keep correct time, similar in appearance to a Solid Gold Watch warranted for 25 years; also a Gold Filled Ring set with a Sparkling Gem, are given free for selling only 24 Jewelry Novelties at 10c. each. Send your name and address for Jewelry. When sold send us the $2.40 and we send the Watch and Ring.

FRIEND SUPPLY CO.,
Dept. 509, Boston, Mass

Solo Accordion Free

FREE

A full-voiced musical instrument, beautiful in tone and appearance, and suitable for furnishing music for entertainments, dances, etc. It is a very popular instrument and brings a high price in all the stores. We give it away absolutely free for selling only two dozen pieces of our exclusively designed swell Jewelry. Nobody will refuse to buy of you, as our Jewelry is genuine gold plate and the best people wear our goods. Sell the Jewelry at 10c. a piece and return our $2.40, and we will send the Accordion at once and guarantee satisfaction. This is not a cheap toy, it is a perfect instrument, with ten keys, two stops, double bellows, ebonized case and nickel-plated valves and trimmings. You will be delighted with it and with our goods. Write to-day. Address

FRIEND SUPPLY CO.,
Dept. 409, Boston, Mass.

Fitted with Double Telescope Crystal Lenses. Lantern is Fully Lacquered in Red or Black, with Nickel-Plated Trimmings; handsomely designed; has metal props for slides. Complete with oil lamp and large assortment of colored slides. Send us your name and address for only 24 pieces of our new swell Jewelry Novelties, easy sellers, to sell at 10 cents each. When sold return our money and we will send the MAGIC LANTERN and Complete Outfit at once. We also give you a large assortment of two-colored posters and admission tickets, so you can give shows and charge admission. Write to-day. Address

50 COLORED PICTURES GIVEN WITH EACH LANTERN

Big Magic LANTERN FREE

BEST THING KNOWN FOR EVENING AMUSEMENTS

FRIEND SUPPLY CO.,
Dept. 209, Boston, Mass.

Printing Press and Outfit FREE

This is a rotary press, exactly like this picture. It prints cards and announcements better and faster than any other small press. You can quickly learn to use it and earn money without previously knowing anything about printing. Outfit includes large font of type, supply of ink, package cards, large roll of paper, tweezers, bronzing cotton and box of gold bronze. We give you this rotary press and complete outfit for selling only 2 dozen pieces of our swell Art Jewelry at 10 cents each. Send us your name and address. We trust you with the Jewelry. When sold send us the money and we will send the press and outfit at once. Address

FRIEND SUPPLY CO.,
Dept. 309, Boston, Mass.

BIG BEAUTY SLEEPING DOLL

And Sewing Outfit

FREE

THIS DOLL IS NEARLY TWO-THIRDS OF A YARD TALL, the largest and most beautiful Great Big Doll that we ever gave away. She has a magnificent head, with real curls, and lovely big eyes that go to sleep. She wears an immense lace picture hat, trimmed with pretty ribbons. The dainty blouse front and the handsome Eton Jacket, gay with ribbon and white embroidery, the beautifully flowered, bell-shaped skirt, delicate lace trimmed underwear, white stockings and white kid shoes, all in the latest style, make the costume perfectly splendid. THIS IS AN ACTUAL PHOTOGRAPH OF THE DOLL.

Send us your name and address for only 24 pieces of our New Art Jewelry Novelties to sell at 10 cents a piece. These are genuine gold plate. Our goods are worn by the best people. Sell these and return our $2.40 received from the sale and we will send you at once this great, big, beautiful, dressed, jointed and sleeping Doll.

WITH HER WE WILL ALSO GIVE YOU THE COMPLETE COMBINATION SEWING OUTFIT, JUST AS SHOWN IN THE PICTURE, BUT MANY TIMES LARGER.

THIS HANDSOME SEWING CASE contains buttons, hooks and eyes, embroidery silk and eight spools of sewing silk, including white, black, pink, red, green and blue. This is something which every little girl longs to own. Remember we give this with the doll and you get both premiums together without delay. Write today

This is an old reliable firm and all premiums are sent without delay.

Address
FRIEND SUPPLY CO., Dept. 609, Boston, Mass.

This is not a toy violin but a Large and Beautiful Toned instrument. It is made of highly polished, perfectly seasoned wood, beautifully varnished. The pegs, fingerboard and tail-piece are ebony-finished. The violin is complete, with one silver and three gut strings, long adjustable bow of white horse hair and box of resin. We also give you a very valuable SELF-INSTRUCTION BOOK FREE. Write today for only two dozen pieces of our new Swell Art Jewelry Novelties to sell at ten cents each. These are Genuine Gold-Plated Novelties. Return our $2.40 and we will immediately send you the violin and complete outfit just as described. Write today.

Address
FRIEND SUPPLY CO., DEPT. 609, Boston, Mass.